

The Enterprise.

VOL. 4.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO CO., CAL., SATURDAY, JUNE 24, 1899.

NO. 34.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.	
5:56 A. M. Daily.	
7:27 A. M. Daily except Sunday.	
9:12 A. M. Daily.	
12:49 P. M. Daily.	
6:57 P. M. Daily.	
SOUTH.	
7:33 A. M. Daily.	
11:13 A. M. Daily.	
4:06 P. M. Daily except Sunday.	
7:03 P. M. Daily.	
12:19 A. M. Sundays Only.	

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

First car from Ferry for Baden Station leaves	7:35 A. M.
First car from 30th Street for Baden Station leaves	8:12 A. M.
First car from Ferry for Baden Station leaves	8:50 A. M.
Last car leaves Ferry for Baden Station	4:35 P. M.
Last car leaves 30th Street for Baden Station	5:12 P. M.
Last car leaves Holy Cross for Baden Station	5:50 P. M.
First car leaves Baden Station for City	9:00 A. M.
Last car leaves Baden Station for City	6:00 P. M.

COUNTRY AND MAIN LINES.

Last car leaves Holy Cross for Ferry	11:25 P. M.
Last car leaves Ocean View for Ferry	11:43 P. M.
Last car leaves 30th Street for Ferry	12:00 M.
Last car for Holy Cross leaves the Ferry at	11:32 P. M.
Last car for Holy Cross leaves 30th Street at	12:05 A. M.
Last car leaves Ferry for 30th Street and Sunnyside only at	12:32 A. M.

NOTE
9:52 P. M. from 30th St. goes to Ocean View only
10:32 P. M. from 30th Street goes to Ocean View only
11:32 P. M. from 30th Street goes to Ocean View only.

PARK LINE

Last car from 18th and Guerrero to Golden Gate Park	11:27 P. M.
Last car from Golden Gate Park to 18th and Guerrero	11:50 P. M.

STR. CAROLINE.....CAPT. LEALE

TIME CARD.

Steamer leaves Jackson St. Wharf, San Francisco, for Albatraz, south San Francisco, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. Returning to the city the same day, carrying freight and passengers both ways.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:00 to 4:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

	A. M.	P. M.
From the North	7:45	4:15
" South	7:45	7:00

MAIL CLOSING.

	A. M.	P. M.
North	8:50	6:30
South	6:15	

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held by the Rev. T. Duncan Ferguson every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

MEETINGS.

Hose Company No. 1 will meet every Friday at 7:30 p. m. at the Court room.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every second and fourth Wednesday, at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT	
Hon. G. H. Buck	Redwood City
TREASURER	
P. P. Chamberlain	Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR	
F. M. Grainger	Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY	
J. J. Bullock	Redwood City
ASSESSOR	
C. D. Hayward	Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK AND RECORDER	
M. H. Thompson	Redwood City
SHERIFF	
J. H. Mansfield	Redwood City
AUDITOR	
Geo. Barker	Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS	
Miss Etta M. Tilton	Redwood City
CORNER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR	
Jas. Crowe	Redwood City
SURVEYOR	
W. B. Gilbert	Redwood City

Japan Owns Fastest Destroyer.

London.—The new Japanese torpedo-boat destroyer Akebono, claimed to be the fastest ever built, was tested by a three hours' run to the Nore and return. The new boat attained a speed of thirty-one knots, which is a knot ahead of the fastest destroyed in the British navy.

Hells of the Armada.

Dunkirk.—Excavations which are being made here in connection with the extension of the docks have revealed a wooden war ship, with antique cannons, buried in the sands. It is believed that the vessel belonged to the Spanish Armada which was fitted out in 1587 for the subjugation of England.

Turks and Servians Still Fighting.

Belgrade.—Serious conflicts are reported to have occurred on the Turkish frontier. According to the advices received the Servia post at Propaghtida has been plundered and burned and several strategic positions are occupied by the Turkish troops and Albanians. Great excitement prevails here.

TELEGRAPHIC RESUME.

Things That Have Happened all Over the Country

MENTIONED IN THESE PARAGRAPHS.

Selections That Will Greatly Interest Our Readers Both Old and Young.

The German authorities have refused to grant to Mme. Sarah Bernhardt permission to play in Alsace-Lorraine unless she plays in some important German city first.

Manufacturers of wheels for vehicles met recently and decided to make a general advance of about 15 per cent in prices on all wheels. This change is declared necessary owing to the advances in the prices of steel, iron and wood.

Advices received from East Africa show that famine is more prevalent in the German possession, owing to the drought, which also prevails alarmingly in the British protectorate. Hundreds of women and children are dying of starvation and the resident whites are wholly unable to cope with the distress.

The governments of the British colonies interested in the proposed Pacific cable have been invited to appoint delegates to further discuss with the Colonial Secretary, Mr. Chamberlain, and the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Sir Michael Hicks-Beach the mode of raising the necessary capital and manner of construction and control of the cable.

The engineers of Nicaragua and Costa Rica have disagreed for about six months regarding the line defining the margin about Lake Nicaragua and now the Nicaraguan engineer has appeared in an open letter to General Alexander, the arbiter of the boundary to examine and decide the lake question without the concurrent request of Costa Rica.

President McKinley has decided that there shall be no election for members of the Hawaiian Legislature this fall as provide for by the Hawaiian statutes. This means that the members of last Legislature hold over so long as it shall suit President McKinley's pleasure, and Congress does not act before February the Legislature will then meet in regular session.

Professor Reginald A. Fessenden of the Western University of Pennsylvania has invented a telescope that will lessen the effect of smokeless powder in warfare by locating the flash when the powder is discharged. The War Department has taken the matter up and a test of the telescope will shortly be made before an examining board at Washington.

Secretary Hay has received a report by cable from Mr. Tripp, the United States Samoan Commissioner. Mr. Tripp reports the work of the commission is proceeding smoothly and satisfactorily. He has been elected President, and Mr. Morgan of New York, who went out as Mr. Tripp's private secretary, has been named as secretary. The report indicates that the work at Apia will soon be concluded.

The Cairo correspondent of the London Daily Mail says: A party of Bedouin Arabs recently attacked a caravan of Egyptians with the holy carpet of Mahomet, between Mecca and Medina. A fierce conflict ensued. Four soldiers and three civilians of the caravan were killed and the rest fled. The Bedouins hold the carpet for ransom.

Options have been secured on 150 large clothing manufacturing establishments throughout the country by Samuel Rosenthal Jr., of Baltimore, who for the past four months has been actively engaged in forming a gigantic contract with a clothing combine to be incorporated under the laws of New Jersey and to be known as the American Clothing Manufacturing Company. The company will, it is understood, have a capital stock of \$100,000,000, divided into shares of \$100.

The N. Y. Sun's London cable says: The Paris correspondent of the Daily News says that M. Zola is overwhelmed by applications for articles and lectures on the Dreyfus case. Many of the applications come from the United States. A large remuneration is offered to M. Zola, but he refuses to write or say a word on the subject. He says he has not made a centime out of the Dreyfus affair, and he never will.

The Navy Department has received the 100 bronze medals authorized by Congress for the officers and men who participated in the battle of Manila bay. The Bureau of Navigation will see to the distribution of the medals, those for the officers and men of the Olympia and Raleigh being given to them in this country, while those for the men on the ships still at Manila will be forwarded. The medals are handsome products of the jeweler's art, one face showing a bas-relief of Admiral Dewey, while the reverse shows the idealized head of the American sailor.

COAST ITEMS.

Rural mail delivery will begin [at Pomona on July 1st.

The first bank to do business in Graham county Arizona, has been started at Safford.

Charles Loud won the medal at the last monthly blue-rock shoot of the Pomona Gun Club.

The Chino beet-sugar factory will start up July 15th and employ 370 men during the season of five months.

At the graduation exercises of the College of Medicine of the University of Southern California, fourteen young physicians received diplomas.

Mexicans are said to be quietly and profitably working placer gold mines in Luca canyon, Orange county. Several American prospectors have gone to the diggings.

Governor Gage has appointed H. F. Spencer of San Jose, J. J. Street of Ventura and W. J. Oliver of Los Angeles as members of the State Veterinary Board.

Unknown persons recently broke into the pesthouse at Clifton, A. T., and stole all the bedding. The authorities as a result are waiting in apprehension to hear of an outbreak of smallpox.

The girl pupils of the Los Angeles High School have organized a society, the object of which is to raise enough money by entertainments to secure every year a scholarship at the State University for one high school girl.

The ranges of Graham county, Arizona, are being improved by the introduction of high-grade stock. J. H. Hampson lately turned out upon the range seven catfords (200 head) of yearling Hereford bulls, purchased from the best breeding farms in Missouri.

A Los Angeles liquor concern will, it is said, begin a campaign against the prohibition ordinance at Pasadena. The plan is to offer for sale liquors in original packages and then claim that the Pasadena ordinance forbidding the business is in contravention of Federal law.

Joseph Garibaldi, an Italian, rescued a man from drowning at San Diego and then applied to the authorities for \$10, which he understood would be paid as a reward for such an act. But he learned with disappointment that the money is paid only for the recovery of a dead body and that the hero who saves a life must go unrewarded.

Letters from Atlin state that affairs in that district are more mixed at present than at any time since its discovery. Almost everything there is at a standstill pending the arrival of the new Judge recently appointed from Southern British Columbia. He is expected to decide scores of contests between locators of claims and unravel some of the complications incident to the alleged looseness of Recorder Rant's administrations. It is said Gold Commissioner Graham has refused to recognize any of the rulings of Rant and is refusing to take any steps until the arrival of the new Judge.

HYDROGEN IN LIQUID FORM.

Experiments Made by Professor Dewar in London.

New York.—A sun cable from London says: In connection with the centenary celebrations of the Royal Institution this week Professor Dewar gave a remarkable demonstration with liquid hydrogen. As is well known, the task of obtaining this gas in a liquid condition has been exceptionally difficult. Liquid hydrogen the Professor remarked, is very costly to manufacture and very difficult to keep, as it is extremely volatile. Radiation must be checked as far as possible, and so the office of preventing hydrogen from again vanishing into gas is assigned to liquid air. That, in fact, was constituted its jailor.

The temperature of liquid hydrogen is extraordinarily low. It was speckled with light dust, which was nothing else than frozen air which accidentally gained admission. Oxygen, sealed up in a tube and immersed, speedily became solid, but this fluid is so light that a cork sinks in it like a stone. The temperature of its boiling point is only 21 per cent above absolute zero. Life in such a temperature would be impossible. The human body would be petrified. Motion, in an ordinary sense of the term, would be impossible. This, or something like it, is the temperature of space. Where no matter is there heat is impossible, and, though something may be present in space which can transmit light, it cannot translate the latter into heat. But here in the lecture-room was exhibited liquid almost as cold as the vacuum of space. Professor Dewar showed how, by the use of liquid hydrogen, an almost perfect vacuum could be produced.

Monopoly in Bibles.

London.—Church circles have been somewhat shocked by the monopoly of the revised version of the Bible secured by the universities of Oxford and Cambridge through a verdict upholding their copyright just rendered by the Chancery Court. The evidence showed that the universities paid the compilers \$100,000.

ANACONDA PURCHASED

Syndicate Pays \$23,000,000 for the Great Property.

ROCKEFELLER HEADS THE SCHEME.

Includes, Besides the Famous Copper Mines, Vast Coal and Lumber Interests in Northwest.

Salt Lake (Utah).—Marcus Daly of Montana and his associates in the Anaconda Mining Company have sold all their holdings in that company's vast and varied interests to an Eastern syndicate headed by John D. Rockefeller for \$23,000,000. Though the transfer occurred more than a month ago it has never been made public. The sale leaves Mr. Daly with nothing in Montana except his Bitter Root stock farm. He is pledged not to engage in copper mining in Montana.

Of the \$23,000,000 for which the Daly and allied interests were sold Mr. Daly pockets \$6,000,000. J. B. Haggin gets \$9,000,000 and Lloyd Tevis of San Francisco \$8,000,000. The properties are purchased by an Eastern syndicate headed by John D. Rockefeller and other Standard Oil magnates. In the transfer are included practically the entire town of Anaconda, with its mines and smelters, vast coal and timber lands in Montana and Wyoming, and all the accessories that go to make up a princely poetry. Even for this vast sum, however, the purchasers do not become the sole owners. A London syndicate that two years ago bought the interest of the Hearst estate for \$7,000,000 still owns that fragment.

Mr. Daly has agreed to remain as manager of the entire property for one year. His salary is reported to be \$25,000. At the end of that time he will go on a tour around the world. As he said to a friend, he hopes to be able to forget all about mines and mining. He certainly won't bother himself about business any more.

It is twenty-eight years since Daly, who had been prospecting in the Mercur, Utah, district, went to Walker, Mont., to manage the Alice, owned by the Walkers of this city and himself. In 1880 he laid the foundation of his immense fortune by selling his share of the Alice to the Walkers for \$80,000. With the money thus secured he purchased half interests in the Anaconda and the St. Lawrence, which adjoined it on the east. His partner at the outset was Charles Larabee. In 1882 Larabee sold his entire interest and Daly sold half of his half to George Hearst and J. B. Haggin. Hearst was dealing for himself, but Lloyd Tevis was jointly interested with Haggin.

RUSSIA'S NEW WAR SHIPS.

Two Being Built by Cramps to be Heavily Armored.

New York.—A special to the Sun from Philadelphia says: The Cramp shipbuilding company is hurrying the construction of the two Russian war vessels, which it desires to have completed before the expiration of the time named in the contracts. The ammunition and armament for the vessels will reach here in the fall, probably early in September. The former will be put aboard at Fort Mifflin, and the latter will be put in place at the shipyards. It is to the armament that the greatest interest attaches. This is being made at the Obukoff works, on the Neva, seven miles above St. Petersburg. These Russian vessels will be armed much more heavily than the vessels of the United States Navy. The Retvizan will carry in each of her turrets two 12-inch guns. There are dozen 6-inch guns on the broadside, then comes a score of rapid-fire guns of 75 millimeters and another acre of 47-millimeter rapid-fire guns and two howitzer. Thus there are forty-eight guns in the ship's secondary battery. The cruiser Variag is also to be a heavily armed fighter. The design for the battle-ship Retvizan is the most powerful ever drawn in the United States for a foreign nation.

Gertrude Atherton's Book.

New York.—A cable to the Tribune from London says: Gertrude Atherton is writing in Bruges a book which will greatly interest Washington. It will be a novel, with an American Senator as the hero. Washington public life will be fully portrayed, probably satirized. The hero is not taken from life, but is probably a composite character, in which several American Senators may partly recognize themselves. John Lane will publish the novel in England and America.

Will Become a Countess.

London.—Private letters received here practically confirm the reported engagement of Miss Leiter and the Earl of Suffolk, aid decamp to Lord Curzon. The engagement will not, it is said, be announced for several months. The Leiter girls are to tour Northern Indiana and go to Paris in August.

J. EIKERENKOTTER & CO.

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GROCERIES, HARDWARE, BOOTS & SHOES, CROCKERY, MEN'S CLOTHING ETC., ETC., ETC.

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Our wagons will deliver goods to the surrounding country free of charge. We are prepared to fill the largest orders.

Drugs and Medicines. Prescriptions Carefully Prepared.

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Corner Grand and.....San Bruno A V

South San Francisco, Cal.

CYRUS NOBLE OLD BOURBON

CROWN DISTILLERIES COMPANY

PACIFIC COAST STORES U.S. BOTTLED STORES

UNRIVALLED PURITY'S SOULFUL FLAVOR

BOTTLED IN BOND

EVERY BOTTLE GUARANTEED

RECIPROCITY TREATY SIGNED.

Provisions Not to Be Published Till the Senate Acts.

Washington.—A reciprocity treaty between the United States and Great Britain in relation to trade between this country and the British colony of Barbadoes was signed at the Department of State by the representatives of the two governments. It is the first treaty under the Dingley law and the first of the series of the treaties which the British colonies of the south of this country are seeking to effect. John A. Kasson, special reciprocity plenipotentiary, signed for the United States, and the British charge, Mr. Tower for Great Britain.

The treaty is made for the term of five years and is strictly within the terms of section of the Dingley law which provides for a reduction of not more than 20 per cent of the regular duties on goods which may be agreed upon, in return for reciprocal reductions given by other countries, and permits goods to be taken from the dutiable list and placed on the free list.

Because this convention is a treaty and not a mere reciprocity arrangement and consequently must be submitted to the United States Senate for its approval, the State Department is precluded from making public its terms.

However, information received from official quarters has shown that the chief articles of export from Barbadoes to the United States are sugar, molasses and manjak, the latter being a pitch much like asphalt. Sugar is the chief product of the islands and the chief export to this country, the trade last year reaching \$2,038,610.

The chief articles sent to Barbadoes from the United States are food stuffs, mainly flour, cornmeal, salt beef, bacon, pork, bread and corn. The islands depend almost entirely on this country for their food supply. On the other hand, they have been getting their manufactured goods almost exclusively from England.

Bernhardt Answers Critics.

London.—Mme. Bernhardt, who as Hamlet was severely criticised by the London press, makes a detailed reply, which in all events shows that she has made serious study of Shakespeare's most mysterious character. She is evidently nettled by the way the English writers treat her as an interpreter of the great dramatist, and she retorts: "Permit me to say that Shakespeare, by his colossal genius, belongs to the universe, and that French, German or Russian brain has the right to admire and understand him."

A German Who Makes Artificial Coal.

London.—The Berlin correspondent of the Daily Mail says that a workman named Montag, living in Mannheim, Baden, has succeeded in manufacturing artificial coal from earth and mineral substances.

J. L. WOOD,

Carpenter and General Jobbing Work.

Estimates Made, Plans Drawn.

Orders Solicited.

South San Francisco, Cal.

The People's Store

GRAND AVE., near Postoffice,

South San Francisco, Cal.

This is the Only Store SELLS in San Mateo County that

Dry Goods and Fancy Goods;
Boots and Shoes;
Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods;
Crockery and Agate Ware;
Hats and Caps.

AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES.

Give Us a Call and be Convinced.

M. F. HEALEY,

Jav, Grain and Feed. ++ ++

Wood and Coal. ++ ++ ++

ALL KINDS OF TEAMING.

Moderate Charges. Prompt Service.

LINDEN AVENUE,

Between Armour and Juniper Avenues

Leave Orders at Postoffice.

South San Francisco, Cal.

To Establish a Philippine Agency.

Dallas, Tex.—The Texas and Pacific Railroad had decided to take the initiative in a step of much enterprise and magnitude. It has perfected arrangements for establishing a passenger and freight agency in the Philippines with headquarters at Manila. J. L. Logan has been appointed to the position and will leave for San Francisco in a few days, whence he will embark for Hongkong and Manila.

THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM
Editor and Proprietor.

Put not trust in riches. Neither put
four riches in trusts.

We sold to Africa—Africa, mind you
—last year goods valued at \$17,000,000.

So far as China is concerned the con-
cert of Europe has developed into a
duet.

There is an unfortunate popular ten-
dency to forget that a hero is human
and needs sleep.

The peanut trust presents itself as a
thing to be crushed—between the teeth
of the public, so to speak.

Naming the baby Funston would
probably make the youngster "Funny"
during the nickname period.

A New England war hero has been
publicly horsewhipped. Verily, peace
hath her victories and other things.

An armor-piercing projectile having
been perfected, the next thing in order
is another invention of projectile proof
armor.

It is not considered good form for a
red-headed girl to ride a white bicycle.
This is important and should be re-
membered.

Climbing trees and swimming rivers
seem to be natural attributes of the
American soldier. Wheeler and Fun-
ston, for instance.

"Does the new flour trust, with a cap-
italization of \$40,000,000, need a bit-
tlet?" asks the St. Paul Globe. Not ex-
actly. But it needs dough.

The heir to the Keely motor seems
to have discovered the sawdust stuff-
ing concealed within the bosom of the
bequest. Thus ends the tale.

Study, it is alleged, tends to lessen
personal beauty. A case in point is the
man who, after fooling with a mule,
was not so good-looking, but knew a
great deal more.

The test of the Gathman shell demon-
strated at least that if one of them
should be carefully buried in the in-
sides of an ironclad and touched off
there would be nothing more to do to
that ironclad.

It is a little odd that, although cap-
ital punishment for burglary would be
monstrous, the shooting of a burglar
by a policeman leaves the most hu-
mane of us with an under-conscious-
ness that it served the burglar right.

During the years 1806, 1807, 1808 and
1809 more than 200,000,000 worth of
bicycles were shipped from America
to foreign countries and sold. Now if
the tack manufacturers in this country
could get the foreigners interested in
the puncturing business another indus-
try might reap big benefits.

The crime of wife-beating has be-
come so common of late that some ex-
traordinary punishment seems to be
needed for its suppression. When gar-
roting became common in the streets
of London some years ago the restora-
tion of the whipping post for those con-
victed of the crime proved an effectual
remedy. Perhaps a temporary resort
to it here in the case of wife-beaters
would prove efficacious.

Gold and silver are poured abundantly
into the lap of the nation; but our
material wealth and strength is rather
in iron, the most useful of all the
metals. Within the last few years the
inventive genius of our people has ap-
plied such processes to mining, smelt-
ing and manufacture that we are able
to furnish the world with bar-iron,
steel and hardware in infinite variety,
at lower prices than were ever known
before. And just now American loco-
motive builders are receiving orders
from various countries, even including
Great Britain.

It is not unworthy of notice that one
of the most serious disasters that have
befallen our troops in the Philippines
occurred to those who were going to
the relief of a beleaguered Spanish gar-
rison. They were under no legal obli-
gation to go thither, the Spanish Gov-
ernment itself being responsible for the
safe withdrawal of all its men. They
went on the perilous expedition at
the simple call of humanity, more
ready to succor their late foes than
they would have been last year to fight
them. Such a deed should go far to-
ward restoring friendly feeling in the
Spaniards toward this country.

Of the thirty-two Speakers of the
national House of Representatives,
fifteen have come from States south of
Mason and Dixon's line, thirteen from
north of that line and east of the Alle-
ghanies, and the remaining four from
"the West." If Indiana and Ohio may
now be so designated, The States
which have contributed the most tal-
ent in this line are Kentucky, Virginia
and Massachusetts, which have given
four Speakers each. James K. Polk
was the only Speaker of the United
States. Frederick A. Muhlenberg, of
Pennsylvania, was the first Speaker,
and his statue may now be seen in the
Capitol in the famous statutory hall.

A suit has been brought by Martin
White to recover \$25,000 from Paul
Dresser, the composer of "On the
Banks of the Wabash." "The Letter
that Never Came," "Just Tell Them

that You Saw Me," "I Believe It for
My Mother Told Me So," and other
soul-stirring lyrics of a similar nature.
White claims that the money is due
him on a contract with Dresser, the
former putting in the money and the
latter the talent for the production of
these gems. The Chicago Tribune, in
an editorial referring to White's action,
says it has no knowledge of the merits
of the case, but the statement that
Dresser has realized between \$200,000
and \$300,000 from the publication of
these ditties will create some surprise
and should provoke the query whether
musical education has made much
progress. When Dresser can pocket a
quarter of a million dollars for the sale
of such songs and Sousa's monotonous
two-steps return him many thousands
a year in royalties what is the outlook
for the composer who writes music?

A writer connected with a Boston
newspaper asks: "Why shouldn't wo-
men smoke cigarettes if they want to?"
The question seems to be badly con-
structed; it should be put thus: "What
is to prevent a woman from smoking
cigarettes if she has the inclination?"
The writer goes on to say that cigar-
ette smoking blackens the teeth and
materially impairs the feminine
charms, and adds that with the depar-
ture of the charms the prospects of the
lady in the matrimonial market van-
ish. This argument has been met by a
young woman of Chicago who has
promised her mother that she will not
smoke until she is 40 years of age.
After that time she will consider her-
self released from all filial obligation.
This would appear to be a perfectly
fair arrangement. If a young woman
is not married by the time she is 40
her chances are not likely to be im-
periled by an occasional cigarette, and
if her teeth have stood by her nobly
until her fortieth year they will prob-
ably be proof against the pernicious
influences of the nicotine of after life.
Really, the attitude of the woman of
the present day is most deplorable; she
must not wear corsets because they
are vainly feminine, and she must not
smoke because it is distinctly mascu-
line. It would seem that the only de-
vish thing left for woman is to put on
a shirt waist with a flat scarf and chew
gum.

A peculiar condition of affairs in ag-
riculture exists in a portion of Oregon
occupied by the Eastern Oregon In-
dians. Nominally these tribes have
abandoned their tribal relations and
their members have taken land in sev-
erality, but instead of occupying their
farms they rent them to whites, who
pay a rental of from \$1.50 to \$3 an acre.
The crop raised is almost invariably
wheat and when that grain sells at 50
cents a bushel the farmer makes a
profit of about \$25 an acre from each
crop, the cost of production being
about \$4.50 an acre. These Indian
farms embrace 160 acres of land each
and as they are being carried on under
the rental system the white man is the
one who is most profited, but so general
is the rental system practiced that only
one Indian in the three tribes cultivates
his own farm. The lands were allotted
to the Indians in the winter of 1886-7,
and show how shrewd a bargain the
"untutored savage" drove with the
Government, it is told that he admitted
to the tribes very many whites, who
had a slight mixture of Indian blood in
their veins, upon the payment of an
initiation fee varying from \$5 to \$500,
as the chief saw fit to impose. The fee
being paid the chief said that none
were slighted when it came to a divi-
sion of their lands, and about thirty-five
white men took their share of Indian
lands. "For ways that are dark and
for tricks that are vain" the American
half-civilized Indian is a match for the
"heathen Chinese."



The more a woman has her way the
less her way is worth having.

Love has a thousand eyes and five
hundred pairs of smoked glasses.

Every woman thinks life is most se-
rious for the men till after she gets
married.

One reason women can have so
many griefs is that they get over them
so quickly.

A woman can love so many different
ways it is no wonder she is doubtful as
to which is the man.

Flirting is a good deal like squirrel-
hunting; you don't get much game, but
it's mighty good exercise.

The harder a girl tries to marry a
man the surer he is that he wants to
marry some girl who won't have him.

If women were worse and men bet-
ter, it still would be a toss-up as to
which were the bigger fool to get mar-
ried.

A man can never understand why a
woman will insist on remembering the
soft things he said to her and think
they were sensible.

A man has no idea what an imagina-
tion his wife has till he sees how many
different ways she can get up of ar-
ranging the parlor furniture.

When a man is pondering deeply as
to whether he shall bet a horse straight
or for a place, his wife feels sorry that
his business makes him think so hard.

The more a man lets on that he is
wicked the more a woman thinks he is
only trying to conceal some virtues; if
he keeps still about it she is sure he is
plotting devilry.

HENRY CLAY FRICK.

NEW HEAD OF THE CARNEGIE
STEEL COMPANY.

A Poor Bookkeeper in 1870, He Is
Now a Multimillionaire and Con-
trols Enterprises Involving Hun-
dreds of Millions of Dollars.

As the head of the new Carnegie
Steel Company, the greatest of all the
recently consolidated industrial con-
cerns, Henry Clay Frick has become a
man of world-wide interest. He is a
man of uncommon mould. At 21 he
was a poorly paid bookkeeper in a dis-
tillery. To-day, at 50, he is the owner
of the greatest coke-making plants in
the world, has a private fortune
amounting to \$15,000,000 or more, and is
the active head of enterprises involv-
ing the use of hundreds of millions of
dollars in capital. A man who can
make this kind of a record for himself
can be truthfully described as "un-
common." Mr. Frick is the builder of
his own fortune. He secured what he
has without the aid of family influence
or wealth—and it is the creation of his
own brain and industry.

Henry Clay Frick was born in Fay-
ette County, Ohio, in 1849. His father
was a farmer in moderate circum-
stances, who had lived in West Over-
ton, Pa. With nothing but a common
school education young Frick went to
work as a dry goods clerk, but soon
gave up that to become a bookkeeper
in the distillery owned by his grand-
father at Bradford, Pa.

This took young Frick into the very
heart of the coke region. Although he
was only 21 years of age then, he had
developed the habit of accumulating
money, and saved most of his earnings.
He took a great interest in the man-
ufacture of coke, studied the process,
and made up his mind that he would
some day go into the business. At this
time, too, he was a close student of the
labor situation in the coal and coke
regions.

A short time after passing his ma-
jority Frick and two other young men
scrapped up enough money between
them to buy 300 acres of land and 50
coke ovens. They began to manufac-
ture coke under the firm name of Frick
& Co. Frick succeeded so well in the
coke business that within four years
he increased his ovens from fifty to



HENRY CLAY FRICK.

one hundred. The coke business kept
on booming at a great rate until 3,673
ovens had been built in the region.

Then came the panic of 1873. The
price of pig iron declined enormously,
the price of coke fell in sympathy, and
everybody wanted to get out of the
coke business. Not so with Mr. Frick.
He invested every dollar that he had
or could raise in purchasing the coke
properties and ovens which others
were so ready to sell at low prices. All
through the panic he kept his ovens
going. In 1876 he separated from his
old partners and took E. M. Ferguson
as a new partner. Real success came
to this new firm in 1879, when there
came an unprecedented demand for
coke, and prices went up from \$1 to \$5
a ton.

Under the impetus of this boom Mr.
Frick continued to buy coke ovens and
coke lands until in 1882 his firm had
3,000 acres of coal land and 1,026 coke
ovens. It was that year that Carnegie
Bros. & Co. (limited) became partners
in the firm of H. C. Frick & Co.

The success of the firm from 1882 to
1890 was phenomenal, and it is gen-
erally acknowledged that it was in
the greatest degree due to the energy
and push of Mr. Frick himself. In
1890 the corporation owned and con-
trolled 25,000 acres of coal lands, 42
of the 80 coke plants in the region, with
an aggregate of 10,046 ovens, three
water plants and a pumping capacity

TWO STRIKING COSTUMES.



FROM a hygienic standpoint, to be-
come overheated is as great an er-
ror as for an infidel to mess a
ground hit. Equatorial climes with their
dazzling heat do not destroy their peoples.
Down close to the equator, where the sun
gets a full tilt at the earth, sunstrokes are
comparatively rare. Up here, where a
temperature of 100 degrees Fahrenheit is
rare, sunstrokes or their twin afflictions,
heat prostrations, are very common. Why
it should be so is a topic of interest. When
it is known that in neither case, the health
being good, should a person be in any
grave danger, the frequency of death in
summer from such causes is a marvel. It
all depends on the man. Some persons
will walk smoothly and placidly along the
street without an umbrella, with the sun
making ridges of heat across the avenue.
Collar and cuffs will not wilt and the man
seems unconscious that the weather is
playing any unusual pranks. He may car-
ry pounds too much weight, yet suffer but
little, if at all. Another man of thin figure
will pant and moan and mop his fevered
brow in an agony of heat. Why this is
thus is what a correspondent would term
a mystery. But there is no mystery about
it. One knows he is not hot, the other
thinks he is. Keeping cool is not a mat-
ter of clothes or their lack. There are
men on earth who wear nothing but a
brow clothed in thought, whose sunburned
pelt indicate the advantage of garments,
even if the garden of Eden had not pre-
maturely discovered the same thing.

Some positive directions apply to the
art of keeping cool. The first is the most
important and if well observed robs the
weather of nine-tenths of its terrors. That
rule is a simple one and is merely to give

of 5,000,000 gallons daily, 35 miles of
railroad and 1,200 cars. Eleven thou-
sand men were on the pay rolls of the
company then. On the death of David
A. Stewart, in December, 1888, An-
drew Carnegie offered Mr. Frick an in-
terest in the firm of Carnegie Bros. &
Co., which Mr. Frick accepted and paid
for. He was at once made chairman of
the directors of Carnegie Bros. & Co.

As an employer of labor Mr. Frick
earned the everlasting hatred of the
Amalgamated Association. When he
was put at the head of all of the Car-
negie steel interests, the Amalgamated
Association felt that the fight for its
life had come, and in June, 1892, came
the bloody Homestead riots.

It was a time of great political ex-
citement and party managers brought
the greatest influence to bear on Mr.
Frick to get him to agree to the terms
demanded by the men. But he was
deaf to all entreaty. The only question
he would consider was how to defeat
the strikers. He thought of nothing
else, even after the Anarchist Berkman
had shot him and he was upon a bed
from which it was feared he would
never rise. The bloody battle of Home-
stead, when the Pennsylvania State
troops were called out to protect the
Carnegie Works, and in which so many
lives were lost, did not swerve Mr.
Frick in his purpose. He fought the
strike out and won it.

Mr. Frick and others were indicted
for manslaughter as a result of the
Homestead riots, but the indictments
were afterward dismissed on the mo-
tion of the prosecuting officers. Since
that time other anarchists have threat-
ened to kill Mr. Frick. It is a fact that
he has been nervous on that score. He
is always very careful whom he re-
ceives, either at his home, his office, or
his hotel. Up to the time the Anarchist
Berkman made an attempt to kill him,
and succeeded in wounding him seri-
ously, Mr. Frick gave little heed to the
threats made against him, but since
then he has shown more concern for
his personal safety. Personally Mr.
Frick is a very pleasant man. He
spends very little time in social pleas-
ures and is wrapped up completely in
his business.

What a Trillion Is.
People often speak of a trillion as a
possible number. The fact is, not a
trillion of seconds has elapsed since
the creation of Adam; nor will that
number have elapsed until Feb. 1, in
the year of our Lord 25825; for in a
trillion of seconds there are 31,687
years 32 days 1 hour 46 minutes and 40
seconds.

An Inebriated Eagle.
An eagle got drunk on moonshine
whisky, near Lebanon, Ky., and was
captured easily.

the sun a chance. Let him get a good
square whack at you early in the season.
To avoid the sun with an umbrella when
he first burns savagely is to invite the
heat prostration habit. Therefore get out
and mingle with the rays as soon as the
season opens. This will do three things
—give you a beautiful tinting, fill your
lungs with fresh air and adjust your hide
to the incoming heat. Custom rules in
this as in other things. If you accustom
yourself to the sun he will be your friend.
The baseball man plays when the ther-
mometer speaks of 104 and does not abate
his exertions a trifle. Any man or wom-
an who so wishes may do the same thing
in a smaller degree without the hard train-
ing of athletes. Having thus prepared
your system for sunlight and lots of it see
that your health is kept up properly. Let
the vascular system—the circulation, ar-
terial, venous and capillary—and the alim-
entary system be in proper running or-
der and you will suffer little from heat.

Having thus laid the foundation for a
successful season do not spoil it all by in-
sensibly rushing about your undertakings
under the apparent belief that to-day is
the last on earth. If you do it may be
the last. Hurry never accomplishes any-
thing but the discomfort of him who
rushes unduly. A sunstroke usually
comes from exposure directly due to the
rays of the sun. Heat prostration may
overtake a man who has been in the
shade all day. Do not overeat, do not
overdrink, do not overexert. Take exer-
cise in moderation. Do not fear the sun,
for unless sick or reduced in vitality by
overindulgence it is your friend rather
than your enemy. Carry out the forego-
ing indefinite rules and you will finish
winner in a summer of scorching heat.

OLD NEWGATE PRISON.

This Thousand-Year-Old Building to
Give Way to a New Structure.

Newgate prison, the cable dispatches
say, is to be torn down. On its site a
new court building is to be erected.
Newgate is a place of bloody memories.
Standing in the heart of London, it has
been for a thousand years the scene
of tortures and executions. English-
men will probably be glad to see its an-
cient walls give way to a new structure
which will stand for more civilized and
merciful methods of punishment.

Newgate has not been used since
1881, except for the detention of pris-
oners awaiting trial or execution. It
is one of the oldest buildings in Lon-
don—how old no one knows. It was
used as a prison as far back as 1188,
as the records of those times show. It
was probably built several hundred
years before. Hundreds of thousands
of prisoners have been executed within
its walls. In 1536 it was almost al-
together destroyed by fire and again in
1630, but was rebuilt, and has always



NEWGATE PRISON.

served the same grim purpose. The
names of the distinguished men who
have been imprisoned in Newgate
would fill a volume. Among them are
William Penn, founder of Pennsylv-
ania; Defoe, author of "Robinson
Crusoe"; and Sir Robert Wright, Lord
Chief Justice of England.

Inside Newgate Prison many pris-
oners have been tortured. In fact, as
late as 1723 torture was used, and un-
til 1868 the executions were public and
were made the occasion of a holiday.
In 1807, when 40,000 people had gathered
to see one Holloway, a murderer,
executed, a panic ensued, and 100 men,
women, and children were trampled
to death. As late as 1788 women
were burned to death in front of New-
gate prison for counterfeiting, and the
stocks and pillories were always full
of unfortunates. Dickens thundered
against the abomination of the public
executions at Newgate, and it is large-
ly due to his great influence that the re-
form was accomplished in 1868.

Stop That Cough.
For troublesome hacking coughs with
which many people are constantly af-
flicted, especially tobacco smokers, for
inflammation of the mucous membrane
of the throat and larynx, there is no
remedy superior to the following:
Take the juice of three fresh lemons,
add an equal quantity of hot water,
one-quarter of a level teaspoonful of
powdered alum, enough granulated
white sugar to make a syrup; put the
solution in a clean vessel, put it on the
fire and bring it to a boil. When cool
it will be ready for use. Dose, one tea-
spoonful every hour until relieved.

Caution: This is a very powerful
solution and should be taken exactly
according to directions. It should be
measured in a teaspoon and not taken
by guess.

If bottled and corked tightly it can
be kept any length of time.

New Arc Lamp.

An electric arc lamp for use under
water—a consummation that has baffled
electricians for years—has been
produced by a German firm.

The man who drinks to stimulate his
appetite, stimulates his appetite for
drinks.

Every man is either praised or
abused too much.

A cynical old bachelor says marriage
is an institution for the blind.

TO FIND SPEED OF SHIPS.

Description of the Manner of Using
the Log.

"How do you ascertain the speed of
a vessel?" is a question frequently ad-
dressed to naval men, and an explana-
tion will therefore probably be of inter-
est to many readers. There are several
methods, the commonest and most an-
cient being by the use of the "log." This
instrument consists of three parts
—the logship, the line and the marks.
The logship is a piece of wood about
half an inch thick and shaped like a
quadrant, with a piece of lead let in
round the circular edge to make it float
perpendicularly in the water. It is hung
by lines at each angle, the three lines
being joined together about two feet
from the logship. Two of the lines are
securely fixed to the "ship," and the
other has a bone peg at the end, which,
being pushed into a hole in the ship,
temporarily fastens it there. From the
point of juncture of the three lines a
sufficient length is measured, generally
about 100 feet, to take the logship well
clear of the ship's wash. This is called
the "stray" line, and is marked with a
piece of bunting. From the bunting is
measured 47 feet 3 inches, and the line
marked here with a piece of leather.
Then another 47 feet 3 inches is mea-
sured off and marked with two knots;
then another space the same length
and marked with three knots, and so
on as far as seven knots. Half way be-
tween each batch of knots one single
knot is made. The logline is then
ready for use.

The space between the knots is found
from the simple little rule of three sum:
As 3,600 seconds (number of seconds
in an hour), 28 seconds (length of sand
glass), 6,080 feet (number of feet in a
nautical mile); length of line required—
which works out to 47 feet 3 inches.

To use the log four persons are re-
quired—two men to hold the reel on
which the line is wound, the quarter-
master to hold the glass and the mid-
shipman of the watch to heave the log.
The last named puts the peg firmly in
the logship and then gathers three or
four coils of line in his hand, sufficient
to admit of the logship being thrown
well clear of the ship. He asks: "Clear
glass, quartermaster?" "Clear glass,
sir," comes the reply, and overboard
goes the logship and line, the reel rap-
idly revolving. Presently the midship-
man feels the piece of bunting passing
through his hand and he gives the or-
der "turn!" The quartermaster turns
the glass and watches the sand, while
one "reeler" holds it well over his head
to give the line fair play. When the
sand has run out, "Stop!" cries the
quartermaster. The midshipman grasps
the line, assisted by the other reeler,
and looks for the nearest knot, finding
a single one close to his hand. Then the
line is hauled in and four knots appear,
which signify that the ship is going
4½ knots through the water. The jerk
in the line draws the peg from the log-
ship, which now floats on its flat side
and is easily hauled in. When a ship
is going over 4 knots a 14-second glass
is used, the speed being double that
shown by the knots on the line.—Army
and Navy Illustrated.

Barring Him Out.

Here is a story of a revival meeting
which took place near Willsborough
some time ago. A certain worthy ex-
horter took the floor and started in on
an extended discourse. He talked, and
talked, and talked. Time was swal-
lowed up, other speakers were crowd-
ed out, the audience was exhausted,
and still the exhorter talked on.

Pretty soon he paused a moment to
catch his breath, and then spreading
out his hands he bellowed forth:

"I see a mighty field before me!"

Before he could get any further he
was interrupted by a little German-
American in a front seat. The little
man turned half round and said in a
penetrating whisper:

"Poys, poys, somebody put up der
bar wick! If he offer gits himself in-
side of dot field ve won't go home to-
night!"

The exhorter saw the point and
brought his remarks to a hurried close.
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Bank Account for Infants.

The municipal authorities of Mons,
Belgium, have just adopted a resolu-
tion which will prevent children from
being born paupers in that city. Every
child born in Mons, after being regis-
tered officially, will have a bank ac-
count opened in its name with the City
Savings Bank. The authorities will
deposit 1 franc for the infant, who,
when he arrives at a sufficient age, will
find this as a nucleus to augment with
his penny savings. The original deposit
of 1 franc cannot be drawn at any
time, but the interest accruing is the
property of the young depositor.—New
York Tribune.

The Force of a Cyclone.

A force fully equal to 473,000,000
horse-power was estimated as develop-
ed in a West Indian cyclone. This is
about fifteen times the power that is
creatable by all the means within the
range of man's capabilities during the
same time. Were steam, water, wind-
mills and the strength of all men and
all animals combined, they could not
at all approach the tremendous force
exerted by this terrible storm.

Smokers in France.

In France there are 6,000,000
smokers, and of every fifteen there are
eight who smoke a pipe, five who
smoke cigars and only two use cigar-
ettes. Still, they use more than 800,-
000,000 cigarettes a year, or enough to
go around the world 500 times if they
were placed end to end in line.

The wise man turns up his sleeves
and goes to work while the fool sits
around and waits for work to come to
him.

The difference between repartee and
impudence is in the size of the speaker.

His Opinion.
The woman who speaks her mind freely on all occasions had been telling the sad-eyed stranger to whom she had been introduced what she thought of Mormonism. Her remarks were eloquent and acrimonious. She had a flow of language which never failed and was fortified with facts which could not be refuted. He listened patiently till she had finished and then said meekly, "Yes, madam; I'm a Mormon myself."
"I don't care," she exclaimed, though her face reddened a little. "A man ought to be satisfied with marrying one woman to wait on him and be browbeaten by him."
"I don't browbeat anybody," he responded reproachfully.
"It doesn't make any difference whether you do or not. No man has any business to marry two wives."
"I agree with you perfectly, madam."
"Hail! You admit it."
"Yes; no man ought to have two wives. If he takes more than one, he ought to stick to odd numbers and have three, five or seven. It obviates the necessity of a man's mixing in. In case of a family dispute it provides for a deciding vote and prevents a deadlock."
—Washington Star.

Other Dangers.
"What are you reading about?" asked the man with the wise manner.
"The stock market," replied the youth.
"Don't do it."
"But I never put up any money therefore I can't lose."
"It makes no difference. You're likely to become one of these people who tell how much money they would have made if they had only done what they came pretty near doing, because they didn't see how things could go otherwise. And then even your best friends will wish sometimes that you would bet your money and lose it and keep still about it."
—Washington Star.

Uses of the Music Roll.
Enter girl with that subtle air of refinement which belongs only to such as earn their living and are ashamed of it. "I wish to look at music rolls," she says.
Smiles the clerk affably.
"Here is something very fine," he says. "We guarantee that butter won't soak through it so as to show on the outside."
Yes, the habit of eating certainly does get people into awkward situations now and then. —Detroit Journal.

HOITT'S SCHOOL.
Menlo Park, San Mateo Co., Cal., accredited at the Universities. Location, climate, and careful attention to Mental, Moral and Physical training, places Hoitt's among the foremost Schools for Boys on the Coast. S. F. Chronicle. Will re-open in the new building August 15th, (9th year.) Ira G. Hoitt Ph. D., Principal.

Verdict as Rendered.
"Gentlemen of the jury," asked the clerk of the court, "have you agreed upon a verdict?"
"We have," replied the foreman.
"The verdict of the jury is that the lawyers have mixed this case up so that we don't know anything at all about it."
—Philadelphia North American.



An Excellent Combination.
The pleasant method and beneficial effects of the well known remedy, SYRUP OF FIGS, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., illustrate the value of obtaining the liquid laxative principles of plants known to be medicinally laxative and presenting them in the form most refreshing to the taste and acceptable to the system. It is the one perfect strengthening laxative, cleansing the system effectually, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers gently yet promptly and enabling one to overcome habitual constipation permanently. Its perfect freedom from every objectionable quality and substance, and its acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels, without weakening or irritating them, make it the ideal laxative.
In the process of manufacturing figs are used, as they are pleasant to the taste, but the medicinal qualities of the remedy are obtained from senna and other aromatic plants, by a method known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only. In order to get its beneficial effects and to avoid imitations, please remember the full name of the Company printed on the front of every package.
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.
For sale by all Druggists.—Price 50c. per bottle.

CURE YOURSELF!
Use Big C for all ailments. Guaranteed to cure all ailments. No matter how long you have been suffering from any ailment, Big C will cure you. It is a powerful medicine, and it is guaranteed to cure you. It is a powerful medicine, and it is guaranteed to cure you. It is a powerful medicine, and it is guaranteed to cure you.
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Use CARTER'S INK
They wouldn't use it if it wasn't good. Costs you no more than poor ink. Insist upon having it.

THE GREATEST RAILWAY SYSTEMS OF THE UNITED STATES
Use CARTER'S INK
They wouldn't use it if it wasn't good. Costs you no more than poor ink. Insist upon having it.



One day, many years ago, the service at the late Mr. Spurgeon's Tabernacle in London was disturbed by a perfect hurricane of coughing. Spurgeon stopped in his discourse, and said: "My dear friends, I have a cough; you have coughs. But I think we can stop them if we try. So let us have a cough, a good cough, and a cough all together. Now—" The result was terrific; but, after half a minute's uproar, Spurgeon concluded his sermon in perfect silence.

An English farmer, after returning from a continental tour—on which he had long set his heart—was narrating one evening to his friend the doctor how he had visited "the majestic lake of Geneva, and trodden the banks of the Blue Leman." "Excuse me," interrupted the doctor; "Lake Geneva and Lake Leman are synonymous." "That, my dear sir," replied the farmer, "I know very well; but are you aware that Lake Leman is the more synonymous of the two?"

The local or national titles attributed to British regiments are not much guide to their actual composition. When Lord Spencer was Lord Lieutenant of Ireland he inspected the Scots Greys in the Phoenix Park. He stopped before the tallest man in the regiment and said: "My good man, what nationality do you belong to?" "Scotch, yer honor," was the reply. Lord Spencer further asked, "What part of Scotland do you come from?" "Tipperary," was the answer.

Lord Elgin, the former viceroy of India, is a remarkably poor horseman. At Simla one day he was taking horseback exercise along the local Rotten Row. One of the pillars of Indian state wanted to discuss a matter of imperial importance with him; and sent an aide-de-camp to ask him if he might join his excellency in his ride. The aide-de-camp cantered up, and said: "Your excellency!" No answer was vouchsafed. A little nonplused, the envoy tried again, with no better result. In desperation, he returned to the attack with: "Your excellency! Mr. So-and-so requests—" "Good God, sir," cried Lord Elgin, turning upon him furiously, "can't you see I'm riding?"

Charles Lever, the novelist, was once the guest of Dr. Whately, the Archbishop of Dublin, at his country seat. Among the other guests were some of the expectant clergy, who paid submissive court to their host. While the archbishop and his guests were walking through the grounds the prelate plucked from a bush a leaf which, he declared, had a most nauseous flavor. "Taste it," said he, handing the leaf to one of the clergy. The latter smilingly obeyed, and then, with a wry face, subscribed to the botanical orthodoxy of the archbishop. "Taste it, you, Lever," said the gratified prelate, handing the leaf to the novelist. "No, thank you," said Lever, laughing; "my brother is not in your grace's diocese."

Dr. W., for fifty years rector of a Baltimore church, is what is denominated "an old-fashioned high churchman," his views, when he took charge of the work, being much in advance of those about him. By degrees, however, new ideas began to creep in, and a young clergyman, thoroughly imbued with these, was called to be the doctor's assistant. "Doctor," said the young divine one day, "I have always been led to suppose that you were a high churchman, but I must confess I don't think you are a high churchman at all." The Doctor regarded his young mentor for a moment in silence, and then said, with a genial smile: "Mr. Smith, when I first took up my residence in Baltimore I lived 'way up town. Now I live 'way down town, and yet I have been living in exactly the same house all the time."

A story is told of a member of the London Stock Exchange who, while living in a fashionable quarter of the West End, chanced to buy a large cask of very fine old port, which he had placed at the extreme end of his cellar; and to make perfectly sure that it should not be touched he had a wall built across the cellar, and so closed it in. About a year or two later he accepted an invitation to dine with his next-door neighbor. The latter brought out some very fine rare old port. Several glasses having been drank, the man of stocks and shares asked his host where he could get some port like it. "Well, old fellow," returned the other, "I will let you into a secret, but don't say anything about it. I was having some alterations made in my cellar lately, when we discovered that some old fool who lived in this house before me had built a wall round a large cask of port and forgot all about it. This is some of it, but I am afraid there isn't much left." And there wasn't.

More Pucker than Poison.
An amusing story once told of Professor Packard, of the Theological Seminary of the Episcopal Church in Virginia, goes to prove that an intimate knowledge of Hebrew roots does not of necessity imply an acquaintance with the entire vegetable kingdom.
Professor Packard had gone to Virginia from New England, and naturally it had never been his fortune to see persimmons growing.
One day, as he was walking along, he

noticed some most tempting fruit, of a beautiful light orange color. Its appearance was so much in its favor that Professor Packard picked and took a liberal taste of what was in reality an unripe persimmon.
The poor professor instantly jumped at the idea that he was poisoned. While his face was contorted with anguish and fear he was overtaken by one of his colleagues, who anxiously inquired what was the matter.
"Don't talk to me," groaned the victim, "but let me go home and die in the bosom of my family!"
As may be supposed, the professor soon discovered that he had not taken a fatal mouthful, in spite of his feelings; but the memory of his piteous request gave the faculty, including himself, many a good laugh in later days.—Youth's Companion.

PORTO RICO COFFEE-RAISING
Primitive Methods Still in Use by the Native Growers.
Coffee-raising, although the leading industry of Porto Rico, is still carried on in most primitive fashion. When the bean is planted, slips of some quick-growing plant are set out to furnish shade the first year, and small trees are planted to afford a more permanent shelter for the future. The coffee-plants come into bearing the second year, but are not in their prime until the fifth. The pickers come in October—whole families, from father and mother to youngest children—and work from early dawn until dusk. The earnings, even of the head of the family, are seldom more than 50 cents a day.
The outer pulp is removed from the coffee-berry by a roller studded with hob-nails, revolving in a case just large enough to allow the kernel to pass while the pulp is scraped off.
The process of drying is still extensively performed by the heat of the sun, large cement floors being laid, on which the coffee is spread in shallow heaps. In one town the entire public square is leased every week-day to a single dryer. A hundred men file out every morning to spread the coffee, and the approach of a shower precipitates a scramble that could be duplicated only on a New England farm in haying-time.

The skin or hull, which envelops the kernel, is removed by machinery as simple as the "pulping-mill." The coffee is then rotated in great cylinders with a little blue water, which imparts the color and polish demanded by the French markets, where most of the Porto Rican product is handled.
Picking over by hand, and sorting according to grade, make the coffee ready for the shipper, to whom it is brought on pack mules, over almost impassable roads.
The advent of American enterprise would doubtless stimulate the coffee industry in Porto Rico, and will certainly introduce the product for consumption in the United States. In quality it is said to be equal to the best mixture of Java and Mocha, and its price is much lower.—Youth's Companion.

Naming Nassau Hall.
How many of the undergraduates and alumni of the "College of New Jersey," asks Mr. Mellick in "The Story of an Old Farm," are aware that their being able to sing of the glories of "Old Nassau" on campus and at annual banquet is due to the humility of a colonial governor? He then tells the origin of the name Nassau Hall.
In 1756, one year before the death of Gov. Jonathan Belcher, that dignitary presented his library to Princeton College. In gratitude for the gift the trustees requested that they might be allowed to give his name to the new venerable building, then being erected, which for so many years has housed the faculty and students of this ancient seat of learning. His excellency declined the proffered distinction.
The governor requested that it should be named to "express the honor we retain," to quote his words, "in this remote part of the globe, to the immortal memory of the glorious King William III., who was a branch of the illustrious house of Nassau, and who, under God, was the great deliverer of the British nation from those two monstrous furies—popery and slavery."

And so it was that the trustees decided that the new collegiate building, "in all time to come," should be called "Nassau Hall."
Caught-Sh-p.
Ben Bobstay was a sailor true, And to his galley sighed, "I'd run most any risk to get you Will be my tender bride?" For you're the galliot to get, So now em-bark with me, And float, in sunshine or in wet, An canoe-bial sea! You've stole my yacht! you are my yawl, I war-ship you divine; Come, let us cutter way! I call, Oh, love, I collier mine!" "Nay," spake the crafty maid, "you men Are wherry nice before You wed, but ever raft-er then You're each a man-of-war! You'll whaler wife and slaver, too; She'll lugger hod of coal While you will lighter pipe or two And on the sofa lol!" You clipper wings so she can't fly; You treat her barge, you know, You ne'er es-steam-er, and—oh, my! Just think corvette. No! No! Ben was no jolly-boat to see; His transport all was flown. "Love vessel little thing," groaned he "To wreck—I might have known. Oh, gall!—con-ly said, 'good-night! This snack kills me, and my Grim coaster'll end, all in white, Will launch you till you die." —Detroit Free Press.

Without Birds.
A French naturalist says that if the world were to become birdless man could not inhabit after nine years' time. In spite of all the sprays and poisons that could be manufactured for the destruction of insects, the bugs and slugs would simply eat up orchards and crops.

RELIEF FROM PAIN.
Women Everywhere Express their Gratitude to Mrs. Pinkham.
Mrs. T. A. WALDEN, Gibson, Ga., writes: "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Before taking your medicine, life was a burden to me. I never saw a well day. At my monthly period I suffered untold misery, and a great deal of the time I was troubled with a severe pain to my side. Before finishing the first bottle of your Vegetable Compound I could tell it was doing me good. I continued its use, also used the Liver Pills and Sanative Wash, and have been greatly helped. I would like to have you use my letter for the benefit of others."

Mrs. FLORENCE A. WOLFE, 618 Hubbard St., Lancaster, Ohio, writes: "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—For two years I was troubled with what the local physicians told me was inflammation of the womb. Every month I suffered terribly. I had taken enough medicine from the doctors to cure anyone, but obtained relief for a short time only. At last I concluded to write to you in regard to my case, and can say that by following your advice I am now perfectly well."

Mrs. W. R. BATES, Mansfield, La., writes: "Before writing to you I suffered dreadfully from painful menstruation, leucorrhoea and sore feeling in the lower part of the bowels. Now my friends want to know what makes me look so well. I do not hesitate one minute in telling them what has brought about this great change. I cannot praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound enough. It is the greatest remedy of the age."

Fresh Laid.
A lady who did not appear to be in a very good temper bounced into a certain grocer's shop the other afternoon. "Is your father at home?" she asked of the small boy behind the counter. "No'm," was the reply. "Anything I can do for you?" The lady hesitated before remarking, "I've called to complain about the eggs I obtained from your father this morning. He told me they were fresh laid, and—"
"Did he get 'em from the window?" asked the youthful salesman.
"Yes."
"Then it's all right, 'm—they're fresh laid."
"But I say they are not."
"You'll excuse me, 'm," said the youngster, endeavoring to be polite. "But I ought to know. They came in a crate yesterday. I unpacked every one on 'em an' laid 'em there in the window only this morning. So I knows they're fresh laid, and that settles it."—London Answers.

Queer Origin of a Hotel.
They say that the best hotel in Texas is to be found at Belton, a town on the Santa Fe road and is kept by "seven sanctified sisters," as the proprietors are popularly called. Several years ago a woman in the place and her husband quarreled over the best way of expounding the Scriptures to a Sunday school class and were so stubborn that they separated and were finally divorced.
This family controversy was taken up by the town, which was soon distinctly divided between the adherents of the husband and the adherents of the wife. The result was a large crop of divorces, and seven husbandless women, including the original cause of the commotion, joined together and rented the town hotel. One of them did the cooking, another was parlor maid, a third made up the beds, and so they divided the work among them and ran the establishment on the co-operative plan.

Uses of the Month.
A baby tries to put everything he finds in his mouth, but even at that he uses his mouth to better advantage than most men.—Detroit Journal.
The Japanese have three forms of salutation—one for saluting an inferior, one for saluting an equal and another for saluting a superior.
There are 48 different materials used in constructing a piano, from no fewer than 16 different countries, employing 45 different hands.

The Mystery of Warts.
When a youngster of 10 years, I was visited by a plague of warts. From my earliest recollection I had had on my middle finger an old daddy wart, but at the age stated this had multiplied to 40 or more, one being on my lip and one on my chin. I was considerably worried over my growing family of excrescences, and one day a woodchopper in my father's employ, who acted queerly, never wearing a hat, for instance, said that he could take the warts away with him. I was quite willing to have him try, and he took me off to a quiet spot under a willow tree, from which he cut a number of small branches, and these he cut again into little bits of an inch in length, making a notch in each one, and this notch he set down over each wart, having at last a collection of 40 or more of these little notched sticks. These he put into his pocket, saying that the warts would go away.
I could never say just when the prophecy was fulfilled, but within six weeks there wasn't a wart on my face or hands, and there has not been one since that time. What I want to know now, as I did then—and the conjurer would not tell me—is what did it. I have spoken to many doctors about it, but they merely laugh, as though I was giving them a "pipe talk," and yet the warts went away, and all the medicine I had ever tried on them had no effect whatever.—New York Sun.

His Only Chance.
"Do you know that you talk in your sleep, Henry?" asked Mrs. Peck.
"Well, do you begrudge me those few words also?" he snapped back.—Philadelphia North American.

There was a young man from Lenore, Who boldly went off to the war; The "beef" made him sick, He recovered quite quick, By the prompt use of old Jesse Moore.

When He Was Fond of It.
Quinn—Are you fond of Welsh rabbit?
Toplift—Before eating, while I am eating and for a very short time after.—Boston Transcript.

A man always rises in his own estimation when he gets on familiar terms with a person of whom he once stood in awe.—Atchison Globe.

The goldfish is a great coward, and a tiny fish with the courage to attack it can frighten it almost to death.

GREAT TAMMANY LEADER

(The Catarrh of Summer.)



Congressman Amos J. Cummings.
New York, Oct. 11th, 1898.
Pe-ru-na Drug Mfg Co., Columbus, O.: Gentlemen—Pe-ru-na is good for catarrh. I have tried it and know it. It relieved me immensely on my trip to Cuba, and I always have a bottle in reserve. Since my return I have not suffered from catarrh, but if I do I shall use Pe-ru-na again. Meantime you might send me another bottle.
Yours, Amos J. Cummings, M. C.
Summer catarrh assumes various forms. It produces dyspepsia and bowel complaint. It causes biliousness and diseases of the liver. It deranges the kidneys and bladder. Summer catarrh may derange the whole nervous system, when it is known to the medical profession as systemic catarrh. Pe-ru-na is a specific for all these forms of catarrh. Pe-ru-na never disappoints. Address Dr. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio, for a free book on summer catarrh.

Epileptic Fits Can Be Cured.

If you suffer from Epilepsy, Fits, Spasms, Spells, Fainting, Sickness, St. Vitus's Dance, &c., have children, relatives, friends or neighbors that do so, or know people that are afflicted, my New Discovery, Epileptic Cure, will give immediate relief and PERMANENTLY CURE them, and all you are asked to do is to send for a FREE Bottle and try it. It has cured thousands where everything else failed. My 90-page illustrated book, "Epilepsy Permanently Cured," FREE.
When writing please mention reading in this paper and give name, AGE and full address.
All correspondence professionally confidential.

WM. MAY, M. D.,
May Laboratory, 94 Pine St., New York City

THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK

RICHARD A. McCURDY, President.

STATEMENT
For the year ending December 31, 1898. According to the Standard of the Insurance Department of the State of New York.

INCOME	
Received for Premiums	\$42,318,748.51
From all other Sources	12,687,880.92
	\$55,006,629.43
DISBURSEMENTS	
To Policy-holders for Claims by Death	\$13,265,908.00
To Policy-holders for Encumbrances, Dividends, etc.	11,485,751.35
For all other accounts	10,493,379.53
	\$35,245,038.88
ASSETS	
United States Bonds and other Securities	\$160,956,141.33
First Lien Loans on Bond and Mortgage	68,503,580.90
Loans on Bonds and other Securities	9,396,619.00
Real Estate appraised by Insurance Superintendents at \$23,334,826.82 Book Value	20,604,649.61
Cash in Banks and Trust Companies	11,621,377.36
Accrued Interest, Net Deferred Premiums, etc.	6,434,957.16
	\$277,517,335.36
LIABILITIES	
Policy Reserve, etc.	\$233,058,640.68
Contingent Guarantee Fund	42,338,684.68
Divisible Surplus	2,320,000.00
	\$277,517,335.36
Insurance and Annuities in force	\$871,711,997.79

ROBERT A. GRANNISS, Vice-President.
A. B. FORBES & SON,
Mutual Life Building, San Francisco, Cal.

GASOLINE ENGINES

For Sale Cheap.

One 4 H. P. Hercules Engine.
One 12 H. P. Hercules Engine.
One 10 H. P. Hercules Engine.
GOOD AS NEW FOR SALE CHEAP
E. H. PALMER,
405 SANSOME STREET, SAN FRANCISCO.

SURE CURE FOR PILES

This form, as well as the Bland, Bland or Pottinger Piles, is cured by Dr. Bosanko's Pile Remedy. Stops itching and burning. Absorbs tumors. Dr. A. Jarat druggists or sent by mail. Treatise free. Write me about your case. DR. BOSANKO, Philada., Pa.

IF CLAIMANTS FOR PENSION
write to NATHAN BICKFORD, Washington, D. C., they will receive quick replies. R. 5th N. H. Vols Staff 20th Corps. Prosecuting Claims Since 1878.
S. F. N. U. No. 888. New Series No. 27.

Best Prescription for Malaria, Chills and Fever, Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic

It is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteless form. . . . Sold by every druggist in the malarial sections of the United States. . . . No cure, no pay. . . . Price, 50c.



WHOLESALE.
St. Louis, Mo., Feb. 6, 1899.
PARIS MEDICINE CO., City.
Gentlemen—We wish to congratulate you on the increased sales we are having on your Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic. On examining our record of inventory under date of Jan. 1st, we find that we sold during the Chill season of 1898, 2850 dozen Grove's Tonic. We also find that our sales on your Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets have been something enormous; having sold during the late Cold and Grip season 4,200 dozen.
Please rush down order enclosed herewith, and oblige,
Yours truly,
MEYER BROS. DRUG CO.
Per Schall.

RETAILER.
KIDSON, ILL.
Gentlemen—I have seven or eight different kinds of Chill Tonics but I sell ten bottles of Grove's to where I sell one of the others. I sold 35 bottles of Grove's Chill Tonic in one day and could have sold more if I had had it on hand. Mr. Dave Woods cured five cases of chills with one bottle.
Respectfully,
JOHN T. VINYARD.

First Tasteless Tonic ever manufactured. All other so-called "Tasteless" Tonics are imitations. Ask any druggist about this who is not PUSHING an imitation.

CONSUMER.
WHITESHOR, Tex., Sep. 13, 1898.
PARIS MEDICINE CO., St. Louis, Mo.
Gentlemen—I write you a few lines of gratitude. I think your Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic is one of the best medicines in the world for Chills and Fever. I have three children that have been down with malarial fever for 15 months and have bought Chill medicines of all kinds and Doctor's bills coming in all the time until I sent to town and got three bottles of Grove's Tonic. My children are all well now and it was your Tasteless Chill Tonic that did it. I cannot say too much in its behalf.
Yours truly,
JAMES D. ROBERTS.

THE ENTERPRISE.

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Six Months, " 1.25
Three Months, " .60

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OFFICE—Postoffice Building, Cor. Grand and Linden Avenues,
SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
BRANCH OFFICE, 202 Sansome St., San Francisco, Room 4, third floor.

SATURDAY, JUNE 24, 1899.

For more than six years the public school building of this district erected at a cost of some \$10,000, and situated upon a commanding site, with commodious grounds, has been permitted to stand bleak and barren without a tree or shrub for shelter or ornament. This is not as it should be. Had 25 feet of the 200 belonging to the school house grounds been planted to cypress and other rapid growing shade trees six years ago, the school house grounds would today be a place of comfort and delight to the children and teachers who must find their recreation there five days of each and every week of the school term. It is never too late to reform and the sooner this matter is taken in hand by our school trustees the better. The cost will not be very great. The ground should be broken up to the width of 25 feet with a plow as soon as the first rains have softened it. The planting should be done thoroughly by some one who understands the business. Such a grove would make the school and school grounds an attraction and their memory a pleasant recollection to teachers and pupils in after years. Let us have the trees at the school house next winter when tree planting time comes.

Ex-Colonel Bryan says it requires no more courage to swim a river than it does to tackle a trust. Before attempting to convince Funston's men of this fact Bryan might try it on the members of the regiment he abandoned at Tampa on the eve of active service.

The San Francisco Examiner has made Sugar Trust Havemeyer its Sir Oracle, notwithstanding the old saying, "It's a wise child that knows its own father."

The Gould sagacity manifests itself undiminished and unimpaired in the second generation, in keeping Helen and selling Anna.

The fame of preacher Jeffries has been greatly enhanced by the success of pugilist Jeffries in the prize ring.

A Famished Cat's Prudence.
At Osage City Mrs. C. A. Stodard was cleaning up her garret when by some means the family cat got into an old trunk filled with clothing and was shut in tight and fast. Just 20 days later Mrs. Stodard was in the garret again and heard the cat's feeble cry from the trunk. When the lid was lifted, the cat had just strength enough to climb out. It had torn the clothing in the trunk all to pieces in its clawing and had gnawed the sides nearly through in several places. But perhaps the most singular circumstance was found in the manner in which the cat took care of itself after securing liberty. Mrs. Stodard set before it a big dish of milk and a big dish of water. It would lap a little of each and then lie down for a few minutes, when again it would partake sparingly of the milk and water, and this proceeding it continued through the whole afternoon. If that cat had been a human, doubtless it would have swallowed all that was placed before it at one gulp.—Kansas City Journal.

Eat Sand For Dyspepsia.
The English, according to Science Pour Tout, have adopted quite an original plan. In many houses, on the table by the side of the pepper box and the salt box is placed a sand box—a little receptacle filled with very fine sand, as fine as flour, which is sprinkled over all the food. A medical journal has advised dyspeptics to adopt this remedy. The sand, mingling with the alimentary mass, renders it less compact and makes digestion more easy. This has become the fashion, and since the English have begun to eat sand it is certain that French snobs who imitate their neighbors across the channel like monkeys will soon be devouring it. Besides, gravel for digestive purposes has been in use by ostriches for a long time.

New York a City of Auctions.
New York is the city of auctions. There are 300 reputable auction houses and three times that number of auctioneers in New York, and they do a yearly business of about \$75,000,000. This does not take into consideration the transactions of scores of small auctioneers who devote themselves entirely to the wants of the east side.—New York Herald.

THEIR FIRST HORSE CAR.

The People Were So Delighted That They Rode All Day.

"I made the survey for the street car lines in the City of Mexico," said the civil engineer, "and when we got the tracks down and the cars running we had a laughable time. Young men of the first families not only ventured to act as drivers and conductors, but insisted on taking those places without wages. The thing was like a new toy to children. People paid fare or withheld it, just as they saw fit, and some would ride around for half a day. The Yankee superintendent of the lines was in a sweat all the time, but it was kicking against a stone wall.

"The tracks were single ones, with switches here and there for the cars to pass, but such little things didn't bother the drivers. Some of them would start the mules on a dead run and go clear to the end of the line, and others would pull out on a switch and go to sleep or indulge in games with the passengers. I guess it was two months before the drivers consented to give up their siesta hours. At 12 o'clock precisely the mules were brought to a halt, no matter where the car was, and the driver would walk off to eat, sleep and smoke and be gone two hours. No Mexican ever hurries. Most of the complaints received were to the effect that the cars went too fast. Even after we got things somewhat systematic, Don Pablo Chora, the president of the road, returned from a trip one day to say to the manager:

"Ah, señor, but I am afraid we shall never get our people to accept this enterprise."

"What is wrong now?" was asked.
"Why, one of our greatest merchants paid his fare to be taken to the Alameda in 20 minutes, and, lo and behold, the driver cut the time down to 15! We shall be ruined by moving folks around too quickly. Let us tie up the legs of the mules and take the whips away from the drivers!"—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

He Sent the Pork.

Professor Comstock of Cornell in speaking to his class on the trials of scientists told this authentic tale of the experience of a professor of invertebrate zoology in a sister institution, which had better be left nameless.

Trichinae in pork, the cause of the frightful disease trichinosis in human consumers, give a peculiar appearance to meat, which is studded with little cysts. It is then known to the trade as "measly pork." The learned scientist, wishing some for study, went to the butcher and asked if he ever got any measly pork.

"Sometimes," said the butcher cautiously, "but I always throw it away."
"Well," said the professor, "the next time you have any I wish you'd send me up some," meaning, of course, to his laboratory.

The butcher stared at him, but said he would. Three weeks passed, when the professor, growing impatient, again dropped in.
"Haven't you found any measly pork yet?"

"Why, yes," said the butcher. "I sent up two pounds a week ago."

A sickly grin broke over the professor's face.

"Where did you send it?" said he.

"Why, to your house, of course," said the butcher.—Kansas City Times.

A Poet's Impressions of Nilsson's Singing.

New York, Sept. 20, 1870.
I went at 1 o'clock today to hear Nilsson. She sang in concert at Steinway hall; other artists were Viennas, the violinist; Wehli, pianist; Brignoli, tenor, and Verger, baritone.

Mlle. Nilsson singeth as thou and I love. She openeth her sweet mouth and turneth her head o' one side like a mocking bird in the moonlight, and straightway cometh forth the purest silver tones that ever mortal voice made. Her pianissimo was like a dawn, which crescendo'd presently into a glorious noon of tone, which then did die away into a quiet gray twilight of clear, melodious whisper. She sang nothing mean or light or merely taking. Handel's "Angels Ever Bright and Fair," solo; a duet with Brignoli, by Blangini, and a noble solo, a scena from Ambroise Thomas' "Hamlet" (the insane song of Ophelia), with "Home, Sweet Home," for encore—these were all.—"A Poet's Musical Impressions," by Sidney Lanier, in Scribner's.

Human Eye Faster Than the Pen.
"You read 1,000 miles," is the calculation of a clever individual fond of details. The eyes of the average busy man, in reading alone, travel 1,000 miles, which is equivalent to an "ocular trip" a third of the distance across our continent. Even the busiest man probably travels with his eyes 19 miles of type yearly, and there are doubtless many readers who travel six times the distance. If you read a yellow backed novel, your eyes have traversed from a mile to a mile and a half of type. The busiest pen cannot keep up with this pace. With ordinary use, your pen has not traveled as far as from New York to Albany.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

He Walked.

Time, 11 p. m. "They tell me your gait was esteemed one of the finest in the regiment."

"You flatter me."

"No; Lieutenant Wagstaff said you marched magnificently."

"The lieutenant may not be a good judge."

"I fancy he is. To my mind there is nothing that makes a man more presentable and really attractive than a graceful walk. My curiosity is greatly aroused. May I ask a favor of you?"

"Certainly."

"Then I would like to see you walk."

And she handed him his hat.

Stirrups were unknown to the ancients. They were first used in the fifth century of our era, but were not in common use even in the twelfth century.

A VERY QUEER DEAL.

IN A FAMOUS GAME OF DRAW POKER IN OLD DAKOTA.

The Dealer Gave His Rival Four Jacks and Himself Four Queens. When the Show Down Came, the Jacks Had Turned to Aces.

In the northwest they still talk about the last poker game that Major Edwards and Stanley Huntley played together. They were pioneer editors of newspapers in Dakota in the old territorial days. Huntley had just sold his paper in Bismarck for \$2,500 cash and was coming east. He and the major had sat in many a quiet game together, and Huntley went over to the major's office to say goodby and play one last game. The major produced the cards, locked the door, and the two faced a green table.

The major had the reputation of being a skillful dealer, and Huntley's previous experiences had taught him that cards sometimes appeared in the major's hand on a show down whose legitimate existence could only be accounted for on the hypothesis that the age of miracles had not passed. So he had fortified himself for this farewell game not only with the \$2,500 which he had received for his newspaper property, but also with four large but not overworked aces.

There was no limit, but for an hour the game went along quietly enough. The major was out \$300 or \$400, but, as both players remarked, the game was "young yet." At last a jack pot for \$50 came and remained. Back and forth across the table went the deck. Neither man could get openers. Each time the deal passed the pot was sweetened \$40. At last there was \$350 on the table. The major dealt. Huntley looked over his cards and found four jacks.

As has been said, the major was a slick dealer, and when a big pool was at stake and it was his deal he generally managed to give his opponent a good stiff hand, while taking care that he himself had one just a shade better.

So, when Huntley found the four jacks in his hand it seemed to him that the time had come to precipitate his four aces into action. The jacks were retired unostentatiously, and with a faint—a very faint—shade of disappointment in his voice Huntley announced:

"I can't break it."

The major was still examining his cards with that hesitating air that some people always believe means "studying out a straight." Finally he said:

"I'll have to break it for \$500. It's a big pot."

Huntley looked mournful and said:

"I'll stay. Gimme a card."

"None for me," announced the major briskly, as he threw over a card and laid down the deck. "I'll bet you \$500."

"I'll raise you \$500," said Huntley.

"Five hundred more," said the major.

"When I sat down," said Huntley, "I had \$2,500 in my pocket. I'll raise you the full amount of that on this one hand. If I lose, I'm broke."

The major took another look at his hand and replied:

"I haven't got as much as that in cash. I'll make out a bill of sale of the building and plant, newspaper and all, and put that in the pot. If you win, you can hold it till tomorrow, when I'll settle."

"Go ahead," said Huntley.

The major wrote out the bill of sale and threw the slip of paper into the pot on top of the big pile of greenbacks.

Both men had emptied their pockets.

"Now I'll call you," said the major.

"Fours," said Huntley, and he laid down his four one spots. The major never flinched. He examined the aces, one after another. Then he laid down his hand and said briefly:

"You win, Stanley. All I had was four queens."

The next day the major redeemed his bill of sale and Huntley came to New York and began to write the "Spoonendyke Papers," which were first published in the Brooklyn Eagle. He's been dead for years now.

About two years after the famous poker game Major Edwards was visiting New York, and he looked up Huntley. They dined together at the Astor House. After coffee and when the cigars had been lighted the major said:

"Stanley, of course when gentlemen like you and I play poker together there's never any question about the game being straight. But there's one thing that's been puzzling me for two years, and I want to ask you about it."

"Go ahead, major," said Huntley, puffing his cigar.

"Stanley, why in thunder did you refuse to open that last jack pot when you had four jacks in your hand?"

"Major," returned Huntley thoughtfully, laying down his cigar, "who dealt that last hand?"

"I did, Stanley," said the major.

"Well, then, major, since four aces won the pot, how in thunder could it have been a straight game?"

"That's so," said the major reflectively. "Let's get a cab and go to some theater."—New York Press.

Prosperous Marine Trade.

Farmer (who has never seen the sea before) to fisherman on the Great South bay)—Who's all this here water belong to?

Fisherman (patting his chest)—Us, me, man, to us.

Farmer—How much d'yer charge fer it?

Fisherman—Oh, we generally charges 10 cents a gallon.

Farmer—Cheap enough. I'll take a gallon of that hum with me for my old woman. But what kin I put it in?

Fisherman—Go over there to the tavern, and they'll lend you a jar.

Farmer gets his jar and has his gallon of water put in and leaves it at the railroad station while he goes for a walk. On his return he finds the tide at low ebb. "Gosh," he says, "don't they do a big trade!"—New York Press.

THE FEAR OF A MOUSE.

One Instance Where It Made a Lunatic of a Woman.

A mouse has long been known to be the bitter enemy of womankind. Just why the average run of femininity should fear such a helpless, harmless little creature cannot be explained.

During the civil war a famous female spy was betrayed through the instrumentality of a mouse. The woman was masquerading as a boy and succeeded admirably in deceiving the enemy until one evening while dining with a party of men at a farmhouse a black mouse jumped from a cupboard to the table, almost in the face of the supposed boy. With a shrill feminine shriek the spy threw up her arms and rushed across the room, and, springing on a couch, went into hysterics from sheer fright. The men, of course, suspected her and, rather than be searched, she confessed, but by the aid of the loyal old farmer and his wife she made her escape in the night.

A well known woman physician of Chicago says she can do any kind of surgical work without a tremor, but the sight of a mouse turns her strangely ill and thoroughly "unwomanly" her.

Another woman has such a terror of mice that she recently went insane through fright at one of the wee creatures. The woman was sweeping her cellar when a mouse darted out from an old barrel and ran about her feet. She tried to step on it and beat at it with her broom, calling pitifully to her little boy to help her. But the boy, thinking she was in fun, frightened the terrified mouse toward the woman whenever it tried to get away. At length the boy rushed at it in earnest and the mouse darted under the woman's skirts and she fell to the floor insensible, only to lose her mind when at length consciousness returned to her.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

NO CHINESE IN LEADVILLE.

Two Pigtailed Celestials Who Were Tabooed by the Town.

Every well known nationality except the Chinese is represented in Leadville. Only two Celestials ever entered the camp, and the story of their short stay is unique and interesting. There wasn't much of a demonstration on their arrival, for it was late at night when they climbed down from the roof of one of the coaches into the busy streets and hastily surveyed the strange surroundings.

Word was whispered about in the dives with which the street was lined, and soon the pigtailed were encompassed with a quiet and gentlemanly mob of perhaps a hundred miners and hoboes. Scarcely a word was spoken, but as soon as the luggage of the passengers and the mails were taken from the boot of the Concord the China boys were assisted to the seats they had just vacated, the driver was given a tip and the distinguished arrivals were whirled out of town in much quicker time than they had entered it, for it was a down hill pull to Malta, the nearest settlement down the gulch. There they were left to shift for themselves as best they might.

What means of communication with each other these strange little people have I know not, but the news of the reception that was tendered to the first representatives of their race to visit Leadville traveled rapidly, and the fact soon came to be understood by them, in all localities where they congregated in Colorado, that they were not wanted. I later queried a Chinaman in an adjoining town as to whether he had ever been in the great mining camp, and his reply was characteristically laconic: "I no go Lead-v-i-l-lee. Lead-v-i-l-lee too much like hell!"—Santa Barbara.

Jerry's Version of It.

A prominent Detroit woman with a great interest in juvenile mission work has this excellent anecdote to tell:

One of her classes in a certain mission is composed of little street children to the number of 20 or more whose ages range from 3 to 6. Most of the scholars are boys, though now and then one notices the pinched face of a little daughter of poverty in the ranks.

The other day the lesson was on the peculiarities of English. Words that are pronounced alike and spelled differently and words that are pronounced differently but spelled alike were discussed at length. She explained the difference between lead the metal and lead the verb, and the children grasped the point instantly. Then she took the two words "weak" and "week." She explained the difference in the meaning and use to the tots, and then called up a little fellow, aged 5, to use the word "weak" in a phrase. The little fellow thought a moment, then answered, "A weak old woman." The teacher nodded her approval, and smiled into the eyes upturned to hers.

"Now, Jerry Ryan," she said, turning to another little boy, "you take the word 'week' and use it in a phrase."

Jerry thought a minute, and then, he, too, replied, "A week old baby."

Detroit Free Press.

Landor's Cravat.

At a friendly dinner at Gore House, when it was the most delightful of houses, his dress—say, his cravat or shirt collar—had become slightly disarranged on a hot evening, and Count d'Orsay laughingly called his attention to the circumstance as we rose from table. Landor became flushed and greatly agitated. "My dear Count d'Orsay, I thank you! My dear Count d'Orsay, I thank you from my soul for pointing out to me the abominable condition to which I am reduced! If I had entered the drawing room and presented myself before Lady Blessington in so absurd a light, I would instantly have gone home, put a pistol to my head and blown my brains out."—"Landor's Letters."

A doctor in France is not permitted to inherit property left to him by a deceased patient.

Poultry Notes.

When the millennium comes to the poultry kingdom, and the bone mill and the clover cutter are in daily operation, the egg output will be increased many times, with a profit to every man who handles the machine.

If you keep pure breeds, one secret, if it may be called one, is to mate hens that may be deficient in some points with cocks that are full on them. This will develop a flock that is nearest to perfection and more evenly balanced on points.

There is no more valuable fertilizer than the droppings from fowls, and they should never be wasted. Put them in barrels at every cleaning up, and in the spring mix them with ordinary garden soil. This will make a most excellent application for the garden beds or the flower plots.

Care for Young Calves.

For diarrhoea and hemorrhage of the bowels administer one teaspoonful slaked lime dissolved in milk. Feed in regular ration till trouble cases. If calf is sucking cow drench it twice a day.

JUST RECEIVED

A CARLOAD OF IRON BEDS

Same as picture, single, three-quarter or double.

WE CAN FURNISH YOUR HOUSE COMPLETE.

EASTERN OUTFITTING CO.

The Cash or Credit House.

1306-1312 Stockton St. Near Broadway, Open Evenings.

OUT OF SORTS?

TAKE

Casca Ferrine

BITTERS

The Only

TONIC LAXATIVE

In the World.

Sold by all up to date Saloons and Drug Stores.

MANUFACTURED BY

Sierra Pharmaceutical Co.

1517 MARKET ST.

San Francisco, : : Cal.

—FOR SALE AT—

HOLCOMB'S DRUG STORE,

South San Francisco.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,

REAL ESTATE

INSURANCE

LOCAL AGENT FOR THE

South San Francisco Land and Improvement Co.

...AGENT...

HAMBURG-BREMEN,
PHOENIX of Hartford, Connecticut,
AND HOME of New York

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES.

House Broker,
Notary Public.

OFFICE AT POSTOFFICE,

Corner Grand and Linden Avenue,

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

THE . COURT.

CHOICEST

Wines, Liquors & Cigars.

THOS. BENNERS, Prop.

Grand Avenue, Next to P. O.

South San Francisco, Cal.

The Klondike

FIRST CLASS BAR.

Wines, Liquors, and Cigars.

Well Appointed Billiard Parlor.

J. E. ROGERS, Prop.

Grand Avenue, next to Cor. Grand and San Bruno Ave
South San Francisco, Cal.



BOOTS : and : SHOES,
Constantly on hand and for sale
Below City Prices.

All kinds of Foot Gear made to order and
Repairing neatly done.

P. L. KAUFFMANN, Prop.
GRAND AVE. South San Francisco.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 635 F. St., Washington, D. C.

EXHIBITS AT PARIS.

There will be a large exhibit from this country at the Paris exposition in 1900 which will prove very interesting to all, but no more so than the news that the famous American remedy, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, will cure dyspepsia, indigestion and constipation. To all sufferers a trial is recommended.

When a woman runs out of anything else to do she can study catalogues.

SHAKE INTO YOUR SHOES.

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting, nervous feet, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for Ingrowing Nails, sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. We have over 3,000 testimonials. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c. in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Oimsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

That Dull, Awful Pain!

It's a sick headache. Cure it! Avoid it! Coughs, Colds, Catarrhs, quick relief and prevent headaches if taken in time. All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c.

If men worked half as hard at legitimate business as at frauds they would get along better.

If COLUMBUS BUGGY COMPANY'S vehicles are not carried in stock by your local dealer, write to A. G. & J. Q. GLENN, Columbus Repository, Pacific Coast headquarters, 1321-1323 1/2 Market St., for our illustrated catalogue and further information. New Elegant Repository repete with latest styles.

There are men who can't resist a free shoe brush and blacking.

\$100 REWARD \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

It is not the men who pay for the telephone who use them most.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline Ltd., 630 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has saved me large doses. Write C. L. Baker, 4228 Regent St., Philadelphia, Pa., Dec. 8, 1896.

Speech and Hands.

A professor who has made a study of children says he has discovered why the majority of the people are right handed. Infants use both hands until they begin to speak. The motor speech function controls the right side of the body, and the first right handed motions are expressive motions, tending to help out speech. As speech grows so does right handedness.

No Company For Him.

Rich Old Party—What do you want a wife for when you can hardly support yourself? Why, sir, my daughter would starve!

Snookins (with great dignity)—Well, sir, if you are the kind of man to let your daughter and her husband starve I don't wish to enter the family.—Fun.

"Durability is Better Than Show."

The wealth of the multi-millionaires is not equal to good health. Riches without health are a curse, and yet the rich, the middle classes and the poor alike have, in Hood's Sarsaparilla, a valuable assistant in getting and maintaining perfect health.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

DR. MEYERS & CO.
ESTABLISHED 18 YEARS
Private Counselor for MEN
(and Consultation)
FREE
OFFICE or by MAIL
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CONFIDENTIAL
DR. MEYERS & CO.
731 Market St. San Francisco

RUPTURE
STRICTURE AND VARICOCELE CURED.
Without the use of Knife or Needle.
Every case cured absolutely cured.
Call or write to **DR. GORDIN**, 514 Pine St. S. F.
Address, Above Kearney.
Consultation and Examination Free.

DR. MARTEL'S FRENCH FEMALE PILLS
Relief at Last
Pained by thousands of afflicted ladies as safe, all ways reliable and without an equal. Ask druggist for Dr. Martel's French Female Pills in metal box with French Flag on top. In Blue, White and Red. Insist on having the genuine. "Relief for Women." Mailed FREE in plain sealed letter with testimonials and particulars. Address, FRENCH DRUG CO., 381 and 383 Pearl St., N.Y.

ALL DEPENDS ON
The blood—whether you are sick or well. It's your duty to see to it that your blood is relieved of its impurities, that it is in a healthy condition; you should take

Moore's Revealed Remedy
More than ten thousand have been cured by it's wonderful power. It never fails to give relief. \$1.00 per bottle at your druggist's.

DR. GUNN'S IMPROVED PILLS
ONE FOR A DOSE. Cure Sick Headache and Dyspepsia, Remove Pimples and Purify the Blood, Aid Digestion and Prevent Biliousness. Do not Grip or Rickets. To convince you we will mail sample free, or full box for 25c. **DR. BOSANQUO** CO., Philadelphia, Penna. Sold by Druggists.

THE DREADED HOUR.

There comes a day—God grant 'tis far away!
When one of us must go and one must stay.

When, face to face, to me no face appears,
One with eyes closed, the other's blind with tears.

When one, the other's form forever hid,
Must hear the earth fall on the coffin-lid;

When one must turn away, with anguish moan,
And wander through the rest of life alone,

And feel, in agony of dumb despair,
Where'er it be, the loved one is not there;

While yet each joy and sorrow and regret
That once we knew we never can forget.

We know not whether 'twill be you or I
That shall be called to be the first to die;

We only know, whichever it be, dear wife,
Must from the living take the best of life.
—Montreal Herald.

A Man's Destiny.

66 I HAVE something to tell you," said Richard Thorne, when the departure of her other callers had left him alone with his hostess.

"I thought there was something funny about," said Mrs. Vavasour, shading the firelight from her face with a screen of barbaric grandeur, while Thorne stared straight into the glow and bit at his straw-colored mustache.

"Out with it," encouraged Mrs. Vavasour, with a gleam of kindly amusement in her eyes.

"Well," said Richard Thorne, plainly pulling himself together, "it's come at last. I'm first officer no longer—"

"You've got a ship?"

"Yes, I've got a ship," he repeated after her slowly.

"My dear boy, I'm so glad," leaning forward a little in her armchair.

"I knew you would be," he said, smiling slightly, without raising his eyes.

"Of course I am. It is one of Donaldson's."

"Yes, same line."

"Thinking how I can make two people happy as we are," she answered.

"That's a big undertaking," said Tom Vavasour gravely.

The next day Thorne presented himself at 5:45 and asked for Mrs. Vavasour. He was shown upstairs immediately and greeted by the lady he sought, who crossed the room to meet him in a marvelous town gown.

"You may shake my little finger," she said, holding it out to him, "the others have been eating buttered toast—at least, not exactly, but you know what I mean."

"Perfectly," Thorne laughed, shaking the dainty finger between his strong finger and thumb.

"There are chairs to be had if you look hard enough for them," Mrs. Vavasour went on, peering round in the fire-lit autumn dusk that filled the room.

"Lots, thanks," said Thorne, seizing the nearest.

"Not that! It won't bear your big weight. Stir that fire up, Cicely, until I look for something made of iron."

A girl's figure bent forward at the far end of the room and stirred the coals into a bright blaze, and Thorne, who had jumped at the name, made a movement toward the door with a muttered excuse.

"Don't be absurd; it's too late now," said his hostess in a whisper that brought him to his senses. "Ah, that's just the thing," she went on aloud, pointing to a deep-backed armchair immediately opposite to the fire and leading the way toward it. "That's the worst of the modern drawing room," she continued, while Thorne bowed to Miss Donaldson and sat down; "if you have anything really comfortable it's sure not to be decent enough to put in it, and one never seriously thinks of buying anything for it but old-fashioned curly-legged things of stiff-necked generations long passed."

"I'm very comfortable," volunteered Thorne.

"So am I," put in Cicely, with a laugh.

"I'm delighted to hear it," said Mrs. Vavasour seriously, as if she had not been running on merely to guard against an awkward pause that had loomed ahead; "but I really think we have the only three sensible chairs in the room. Sugar and cream? Of course I remember."

Thorne drank his tea between the two women, wishing he were anywhere else, yet knowing he would rather be where he was while they talked across him. Presently Mrs. Vavasour turned to him and said, in her sweetest manner:

"What a good opportunity of thanking Miss Donaldson for putting that kindly spoke in your wheel! By the way, we must call you 'Captain' Thorne now, I suppose?"

Down went Thorne's teaspoon with a clatter, and one foot shot out in an instinctive impulse to kick his hostess' chair, to stand on her dainty toe, or anything that would stop her; and at the same time a suppressed little "Oh!" came from the other side of the fire.

Mrs. Vavasour, however, apparently saw or heard nothing, and her next move sent Thorne's heart into his boots; for, standing up with a remark on the shortening evenings, she lit the gas bracket at her end of the chimney piece, and then, crossing in front of him, lit the other. Thorne felt his face was crimson, and with his eyes on his boots, cast about for words in which to couch an apology or an explanation; but before he could think of anything at all, the same voice had said more sweetly than ever:

"A thousand pardons, Cicely; you must let Dick entertain you for a minute. I heard Tom's voice downstairs,

"Oh, there's another chap—chap with a title and money and things," vaguely.

"Handsome chap, too," lugubriously.

"Did you make love to her?"

"No."

"Then what makes you—"

"She saw it coming, I suppose. I suppose I looked it."

There was a pause, during which they both looked into the glowing coals. "Did you even make love—really—to a woman?" Mrs. Vavasour asked curiously.

"No," answered Thorne, with a shake of his head; and Mrs. Vavasour gave a little nod that said plainly, "I thought so."

"And don't you think you are jumping to conclusions rather?" she asked.

"No," Thorne answered, shaking his head again, "he's a much more likely fellow to please her than I am, and 'twould avoid complications to keep me out of the way," he added bitterly, "for her father would quite possibly take my part."

"I think you are making her out as acting in an abominable manner," said Mrs. Vavasour, with spirit.

"Not at all," he rejoined quickly. "I dare say she's a little sorry for me, and besides she's procured me my captainship—hang it! All the pleasure's taken out of it."

There was a long silence after this that was only broken at length by Mrs. Vavasour's rising suddenly and saying:

"Away with you, now; I must go and dress. Come and see me to-morrow at half-past 5—no, a quarter to 6. Now, don't forget."

"I won't forget," said Thorne, shaking hands, and going to the door.

"By the way, what's the other man's name?" she asked, as the friend's big figure was disappearing.

"Toler," he answered, turning round; he's a very decent fellow. I perfectly understand her—anyone preferring

"Yes, Good-by. But that's more than I do," she said aloud to herself as the door shut. "Dear old Dick's worth ten of him any day. Wait a while, my dear, I think I'll manage it."

As she went upstairs she met her husband.

"What, not dressed yet?" he asked, as he kissed her. "What have you been at now?"

"Thinking how I can make two people happy as we are," she answered.

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"A thousand pardons, Cicely; you must let Dick entertain you for a minute. I heard Tom's voice downstairs,

and I positively must see him about something!"

There was a frou-frou of silk, and she was gone, without even looking back to see the two appealing glances that followed in her wake.

The two left alone, examined the interior of the fire with an intensity worthy of a loftier devotion. It began to dawn upon the man that the whole thing was planned and he gained something of oblivion to the position for a moment by forthwith giving his whole energy to the silent apostrophizing of meddling women—especially Mrs. Vavasour. But the present asserted itself again directly, and he cleared his throat to begin: "Of course, I'll say I adore the Pacific trip," he said to himself.

"Mrs. Vavasour's—a remark just now," he began, "requires perhaps a little—an explanation. What I had mentioned to her—about you—I mentioned her only—I hope you will understand that—and did so—"

"I believe in judicious advertising," then the advertising man knows that his vis-a-vis never advertised in his life, knows nothing about it, and he realizes that he is up against an iceberg. He has perhaps felt when he entered that particular store that the atmosphere was frozen hard. He had already sized up the merchant sitting at his desk, and from the cut of his jib, thought there was nothing in him. His impressions had not been favorable the first dash out of the box and first impressions are most always good ones. He wonders if he can ever thaw this merchant out, and somehow wishes he hadn't walked a dozen blocks out of his way to see this man, but had instead gone to the lunch he missed. Then he begins to get hot under the collar, but he won't show it, and he goes for the merchant red-headed, knowing he is offering a good thing.

"You put these price tags on your goods to attract attention, don't you?" he asks of the merchant. "Of course, where should I put them, in the back yard?" he answered. The advertising man thinks this reply a little rough; still it wasn't much rougher than the question, for couldn't he see that the cards were there for no other purpose? "Right where they are," he says, "that is the proper thing to do. There are merchants who get price cards on the brain and don't stop to think that nobody sees them unless they happen to come into the store. They forget that the shopper at her home, the banker at his desk, or the workman at his fireside, smoking his pipe, is reading one of the daily papers and not worrying about price cards. They are a good advertisement, after you have attracted your buyer into your store, but they are not gilt-edged magnets to get people to come in. Great guns! the way to make money is to get people to come into your place, isn't it?"

"Yes," says the merchant, "but my neighbor So-and-so on the corner, and So-and-so next door, take whole pages in the papers. They attract the people to this street, and when they get here, they see my bargains, and I get the trade without spending money in the newspapers."

Now here was a merchant who clearly kept his eye on the main chance. By his own words, he was getting his trade at the expense of his neighbor.

But was he getting it?

He had started in business about the same time as either of his neighbors and on the same scale. There was no evidence that during his ten years' career, he had added one inch of floor or counter space. His work was beginning to sprinkle his hair with gray threads, and he looked like a man who eked out an annual profit about equal to a first-class head-salesman's salary in either of his neighbor's stores. Clearly, he had not accumulated a fortune. One of his neighbor's stores now occupied four floors and workmen were tearing down walls alongside to take in a favorable corner to still further provide for a growing business. The other neighbor was rated A1 in the commercial agencies and employed fifty clerks and salesmen. They had been persistent advertisers—he hadn't.

Somehow the advertising man was disgusted because this merchant wouldn't get sociable, and because he talked in that strain. He knew he had a good proposition to offer, and he knew he could help that merchant build up a fine trade, but he felt discouraged at sowing the advertising seed on such barren ground. While he would have liked to take that merchant's contract for 25,000 lines, knowing that his newspaper would be of great benefit to him, he felt that his paper could get along without it if the merchant could.

They talked and talked—and that is, the advertising man did—and then he said he would have to go, that he would drop in to see him, of course that was sarcasm. If he were to go past that store every day for a year, he wouldn't drop in to see him, and very likely that merchant wouldn't miss him. But some day the merchant would begin to see that the neighbors' pages of advertising didn't attract trade anywhere but where it belonged; and that still more buildings were being demolished to make more room for his neighbors' increasing trade. Then he would begin to hump himself, and the words of the advertising man would come back to him. Then he would thaw out and strive to get into the bandwagon hard and fast along side his prosperous neighbors, and the advertising man would be vindicated.

Don't you think so?

Silence is not always golden and the merchant who thinks so, and doesn't herald his goods in printers' ink is dense. He can't be a hermit and compete with his neighbors. No matter what his line of goods, he can sell more of them if he advertises.—San Diego Tribune.

Queer Mourning Colors.

Coffins in Russia are never covered with black. If the deceased is a child, pink is used; if a woman, crimson, though for a widow they use brown.

Nearly every bride selects a gray traveling dress.

If a girl says she is to be married "in a year or two," it means there is nothing definite: she has not yet landed him.

Every one is reckless in his thoughts and words, but as cautious as a cat in his actions.

Big Violets.

Apparently it will soon be out of place to refer to—

A violet by a mossy stone
Half hidden from the eye.
Emilio Borgiotti, an Italian horticulturist, has succeeded in making violets two and one-half inches across, with 100 petals. So far symbolizing shrinking retirement, the violet will, at this rate, soon express much the same qualities as the peony.—Springfield Republican.

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A violet by a mossy stone
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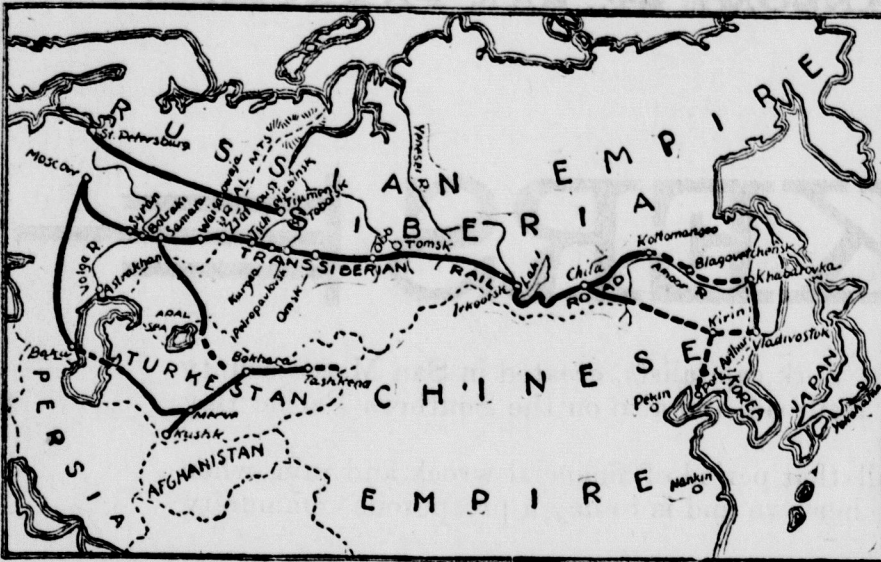
RUSSIA'S BIG ROAD.

GREAT TRANS-SIBERIAN RAILWAY SYSTEM.

When the Czar's Stupendous Project Is Completed Our Pacific Coast May Become More Important than the Atlantic.

The Russian minister of railroads is quoted in recent St. Petersburg dispatches as saying that there is no longer doubt that the trans-Siberian road will be finished next year and that when it is completed it will be possible to make the trip around the world in thirty-three days. In this same dispatch Bremen is taken for the European starting point, for the reason that it is reached by steamer from New York; thence the route indicated is from Bremen to St. Petersburg in one and a half days; St. Petersburg to Vladivostok, ten days; Vladivostok to San Francisco by steamer, four and one-half days; San Francisco to Chicago, three and one-half days; Chicago to New York, one day; New York to Bremen, seven days.

Should this longest railroad in the



GREAT RAILWAY SYSTEM THAT RUSSIA IS BUILDING.

world be completed next year it will have been nine years in course of construction. The preliminary plan of its construction was outlined by the late Emperor Alexander III. of Russia in his rescript addressed in May, 1891, to the Czarowitz. Surveys were made for portions of this continuous trans-Siberian road in 1887-88. Designed to begin at Chelabinsk, near the boundary between European and Asiatic Russia, it was to end in Vladivostok on the Pacific ocean and, together with the system of Russian railroads, was destined for connecting the Baltic Sea with the Pacific. For the sake of facility of construction it was divided into seven lines under the following names, respectively: The Western Siberian Railroad, 885 miles; the Central Siberian, 1,149 miles; the Baikal Loop Line, 195 miles; the Trans-Baikal Railroad, 689 miles; the Amoor, 1,111 miles; the North Oussouri, 227 miles; and the South Oussouri, 252 miles. So that the total length of the railroad in Asiatic Russia was designed to be 4,507 miles, and the total distance from St. Petersburg to Vladivostok, or from the Bal-



RAILWAY ACROSS THE STEPPES.

tic Sea to the Pacific, was estimated at 6,232 miles. This gigantic work has been prosecuted with marvelous vigor and steadiness and a year ago was declared to be nearing completion.

Changes in the Line.

Changes have been necessitated in the line by recent events in China—originally only one port on the Pacific was thought of, Vladivostok, and that was to be reached, first, by a northerly and then by a southerly bend entirely through Russian territory. But owing to interests obtained by Russia in Manchuria it was deemed inexpedient to follow the line as it was originally surveyed, and accordingly a new line direct from Irkutsk southwest to Vladivostok was adopted. Still more recent events in China have caused another change in the main line to be made, and in consequence not Vladivostok but Port Arthur will be the terminus on the Pacific. So that the trans-Siberian Railroad divides into three prongs as near approach is made to the Pacific. One prong goes straight on to Vladivostok, another strikes down through Manchuria and a third bears in a southerly direction down to Port Arthur. Either of these latter is a shorter cut to the sea by several hundred miles, the Port Arthur route being the shortest of the three. Vladivostok is not to be abandoned; it will have its railroad and be made in consequence a commercial place of importance, but it has the disadvantage of being during one-half the year under snow and ice. Port Arthur is open the year round. But this latter port is in China and before Russia decided to extend its trans-Siberian Railroad thither Russia must have come to a satisfactory understanding with China. Within the present year, then, St. Petersburg will be connected by rail not only with Vladivostok, but with Port Arthur, and probably within next year by branch roads with Canton and Peking.

It is estimated that after the road is repaired after the first few years of traffic the journey from St. Petersburg to Peking will be made in five days. From London the most important harbor on the Japan Sea will be seventeen

and a half days. It is now possible by the "North Express" to go from London to St. Petersburg in two days and four hours. It will therefore be possible to reach Peking from London in seven or eight days. But this in the future. While the road is new and stiff the speed at which the trains will run will not be greater than twenty miles an hour, but even so it will be possible to go from London to Japan in sixteen days and to China in seventeen days. The shortest cut at present from London to those countries is across the Atlantic, across the United States or Canada and across the Pacific, and with the best of luck it takes from thirty to thirty-five days to make it. At first thought this promised shortening of the time would seem to bode anything but good to the transcontinental traffic of the United States and Canada which has been heretofore afforded by England in her commerce with Asiatic countries. But the intense rivalry existing between England and Russia is to be taken into account. The trans-Siberian road will not be extensively patronized by England—it will be supported by Russian traffic and, in a degree, by German. Time, it is true, is a valuable element in commerce, but it will be lost sight of by the English while pushing their own interests in

It carried on first, second, third and fourth class passengers 152,315. It brought 189,606 settlers into the country, besides 33,000 workmen and 2,258 convicts. In 1896 the connecting, or Omsk-Obl. section carried into the country 37,500 passengers of the different classes and 116,023 settlers. In 1896 on the third section, the Chelabinsk, were carried 23,768 passengers and 3,072 settlers. That was thought to be a good beginning, but it is stated that since 1896, the road having been improved and new stations established, the passenger business has largely increased. Official tables are not at hand, but it is believed that during the last two years not less than 350,000 emigrants have arrived in Siberia. From all accounts the most of them are contented and doing fairly well. The total receipts last year for transportation of passengers and freights were upward of \$3,500,000. These figures will serve to change the ideas many hold of that country. Siberia has ever been regarded as a frozen waste, uninhabited except by exiles and quite uninhabitable. A country that can furnish such an amount of business to a new railroad is plainly something very different from that.

Course of Empire Turned Back.

It is for other reasons not to be feared that the course of commerce of empire will be changed, turned back on itself, and made to move toward the east. It has ever been westward going, and there is every reason to believe that it will continue in that direction. Civilization, so far as we know, began in the Euphrates valley, moved to the Nile valley, and then to the east end of the Mediterranean. Rome took it up and spread it entirely around the Mediterranean, and afterward it drifted out into the Atlantic. There was never any change or shadow of turning in the course civilization would pursue in its march over the world. Meanwhile eastern trade was had by the advancing nations—first Venice possessed it, then Spain and Portugal, and next Holland and England. Venice ceased as a world power, and her successors to the trade of the Orient, while continuing in the rich traffic, looked ever out toward the west. At length nations surrendered that trade to commercial companies, and themselves sought more and more to discover and occupy new lands in the distant west. Exactly three centuries ago England incorporated the East India company, when England was engaged in making conquests on the American continent. "Westward the course of empire takes its way." It was pursuing that course when it left the Asiatic States of this republic and made its way over the Alleghenies and into the Mississippi valley. Again it was pursuing that course when, in 1849-50, the Pacific coast was reached, and the intermediate country began to be occupied by intelligent people. Our interest in "empire" is, or was until recently, limited to these United States. How far that interest may extend and how permanently nobody just now can say. But it is absolutely certain that the part the United States are to have in the trade and commerce of the beyond—of all the Asiatic countries—is to be immense and soon to be realized. The completion of the trans-Siberian railroad is an event of the greatest significance to this country. It means, first, that Siberia, a country as large as all North America and about as diversified as respects climate and soil and general fertility as large portions of North America, will be filled up with industrious people, and that before the twentieth century is half out all Asia will be teeming with new life and sharing modern prosperity. Secondly, it means that the United States will then exchange products on a large scale with Siberia, China and every other country in that quarter of the globe. Then the Pacific Ocean will be white with steam and sail, as the Atlantic now is—and our Pacific States will be populated perhaps not less densely than Japan. The civilization on the Pacific coast will be the best on this continent, and the splendor of its trading and commercial achievements will eclipse anything that has been known in the past on the eastern side of this continent. Only the United States hesitates to face about and face the Pacific and the Orient.

It Is Already Profitable.

Such sections of the Siberian railroad as are being operated are reported to be earning operating expenses. The first, or western, section earned expenses the first year, which was 1894.

When the road is completed the passenger business will be largely increased, for the way passenger traffic will increase, and it is certain that thousands every year will prefer to go all-rail around the world, especially as that way it is cheaper and quicker. Tickets from Warsaw to Vladivostok cost 120 rubles, or \$82.40. From London to Vladivostok the cost of a ticket is \$119, first-class; a second-class ticket is considerably cheaper. A Chicago person knowing the fare to New York and London can easily calculate the cost of transportation from his city through Europe to Vladivostok. The price of a first-class ticket by the Suez canal to Japan is \$428. Add the price of sleeping berth, twelve nights, by the Siberian route, and still there is a saving of \$190. It is estimated that 160,000 first-class passengers will use the new route annually. Expectations equally high are entertained of the freight traffic. Goods going over the road to the east and those coming west will be those that can pay the highest rates, such as furs, gold, silver, platinum and tea. As the estimated cost of building and equipping the road is \$160,000,000, the highest earnings it may be capable of will be needed to pay a profit on the investment. But as the road is owned by the Russian Government and as above all things a military road, pecuniary profits are not what are mainly sought.

Many Branch Roads.

From almost the first the activity of the Russian in Siberia has not been confined to building the main line. Branch roads were early contemplated and some of them are completed. The Russian railroad from Ekaterinburg to the navigable part of the Dvina is nearly completed and the products of Siberia will thus have an important outlet to the White Sea, and hand-



AROUND THE WORLD IN THIRTY-THREE DAYS.

in hand with the building of the main Siberian water ways connecting with the railroad is progressing, and surveys are preparing for the building of branch roads to all the more important towns of the various provinces and to the mining districts. Few of these branches will be built, however, until the trunk line is completed, for most of the energy and money will be devoted to the main road until the great project is accomplished.

An enormous part of the country that is tributary to the Siberian Railroad is amply blessed by nature and is capable of supporting an enormous population. This road will be the main factor in the next century in the development of an important fraction of the earth's surface. We have only to glance over the list of the projected lines connecting the Siberian road with China to get an idea of the immense influence which Russia is certain to wield over all the interests of Eastern Asia.

WINDOW-GAZERS EARN MONEY.

New Method Employed by Merchants to Attract Attention.

"Modern conditions, needs and competition develop many queer pursuits," said the State street merchant. "The business of carrying signs about the street—'sandwiching' it is called—is a century old. Merchants used to advertise their goods, you know, by hir-

ing a man to go about ringing a bell and crying the wares of his patron. That is one of the street noises we have lost. I sometimes think it would be a good scheme to revive it. It would pay while its novelty lasts. The queerest profession of all professions, I think, is the professional window gazer. All pursuits are 'professions' these days, as you are aware. We haven't any 'trades' left. Never heard of a window gazer?

"There are many in Chicago, and although they don't get rich they are paid enough to keep body and soul together. A window gazer, as the name implies, is a man or woman who makes a living by gazing into a window. You know that if you stand in State street, look fixedly at the twelfth story of a building across the way, you will have a sidewalk blocking crowd about you in no time at all. Well, that is what the window gazer does. He strolls casually along until he is opposite his employer's window. Then he stops and gazes with an appearance of deepest interest. In five minutes a crowd is gazing with him. As individuals of this crowd get enough and move on others will take their places for possibly half an hour. From a near-by street corner the originator of the audience is looking on. When the crowd has melted away totally he gathers another by the same simple method. He works from 10 in the morning until 9 at night, and he is paid \$2 a day. This may seem a large sum for such work, but it is not when the character of the window gazer is taken into consideration. He must be a gentleman in appearance. To dress well is a desideratum with him. You will perceive that a man fitted out like a tramp might look into a window for an hour without exciting any attention or inducing anyone to stop and look with him. The nearer a window gazer can approach to the ensemble of a man of leisure and wealth out for a stroll the more valuable his services are. The same things hold good of women gazers. They are generally placed in front of the displays in the finer millinery shops of the department stores. You can spot one at any time by taking the trouble to hang about any establishment of this character and keeping your eyes open."—Chicago Chronicle.

Siberian Gentleman's Life.

"For five months of the year the Siberian man of fashion lives in the open air, either at the mining camp or in the hunting field," says Thomas G. Allen, Jr., in Ladies' Home Journal. "He is an early bird under all circumstances, and invariably rises between 7 and 8 o'clock, although he may have had but a couple of hours' rest. Nearly every meal is succeeded by a nap. However, dressing operations do not take very long, for when he retires the Siberian only divests himself of his coat and boots. Shirts are unknown in Siberia, and in many houses beds, also. The samovar is set on the dining-room table at 8 a. m., together with eggs, black and white bread, sardines, jam and cakes, etc. Breakfast is eaten, and washed down by five or six glasses of



BEST TO HAVE HIGH IDEALS.

THE polishing process is not always fortunate for the object experimented upon. Pure silver can be worn thin as paper, and show true metal all the way through; but the plated article must be brightened carefully, and so must coarse souls, for their basis is brass. Nothing destroys freshness and purity of heart like daily contact with a sordid nature, says the Buffalo Enquirer, especially if this be one to whom bound by ties of affection. Between those who are continually together there can be no compromise in relation. There must either be contempt for sympathy, and how rare to find sympathy!

Art is the one idol whom the lover never charges with his own imperfections. Every intimacy between man and woman has its disillusion and humiliations; upon the shoulders of the other each lays the burden of the fault. But he who is enamored of an art suffers only from self-betrays. Unchangingly perfect, it commands eternal devotion. Selfish persons do not begin their career by resolving to please only themselves, but by finding some apparently valid excuse for ignoring the welfare of others. False premises, like earthworms, attract the gaze which is lowered from heights of beauty and generally to the mire upturned by the wanderer's own feet; and to the mind which once gives itself over to specious reasoning there will obtrude a thousand proofs of the baseness of associates to one suggestion of personal reproach.

Women Lawyers.

In refusing to enroll the name of Miss Sobralf, a distinguished English law graduate, upon the list of lawyers admitted to practice, the High Court of India is behind other English colonies. In New South Wales, and even in Cape Colony, there are several women barristers. The idea that women as lawyers is a new notion is an error. As long ago as 1648 Margaret Brent, of Maryland, was duly licensed to practice in the courts of her State. Another instance to prove that the woman lawyer is not a product of the nineteenth century is that in 1487 Cassandra Fidelis, then only 22 years of age, was a professor of law in the University of Padua. She is supposed to have suggested Portia to Shakespeare. The first woman admitted to practice by the Supreme Court of the United States was Belva A. Lockwood.

Decree Against Corsets.

The Minister of Education in Saxony has just issued an order that all girls and young women attending the public schools and colleges shall discard corsets and stays. The preponderance of public opinion in Saxony favors the decree, but the girls affected and their mothers are protesting vigorously.

Recent and vigorous agitation of the subject in the press and in the lectures given by professors in medical schools is responsible for the Minister's order. Tight lacing has been denounced unanimously by the physicians of Dresden and other large towns because of its effect on the health and of its increasing prevalence, even little girls indulging in the practice.

Women's Pages by Men.

Mrs. William A. White, of Emporia, Kan., made a great hit at the State meeting of clubs recently by an amusing paper on woman's pages written by men, and which invariably contain references to "a bright and cheery smile." The smile is the only help the writing man gives when the jell won't jell, the roast burns, and cream sours and the ice melts. Then there is the economical-minded man, who tells how to make a \$20 hat out of 33 cents' worth of chiffon, seven cents' worth of violets and a silver buckle from grandfather's old shoe. He has no help for the woman whose grandfather wore cowhide boots.

Culture Best Acquired at Home.

There is a mistaken idea of culture prevalent. Culture does not mean merely committing to memory a great number of facts out of text-books, but it does mean a careful and thoughtful assimilation of every bit of knowledge that comes our way for the purpose of making ourselves more intelligent, more noble, more helpful human beings, and where can be found a better school for the development of these attributes than in a wisely and properly conducted home?—Ladies' Home Journal.

Economizing Nervous Force.

The lady principal of a normal school gave excellent advice to a class of young women who were receiving their diplomas, when she recommended them strongly to room alone. Nervous prostration is not common in England, and there is a good reason for it. Americans are apt to smile at the well-known reserve of the English; but our cousins

over the sea are wiser in their generation than we take them to be, for in "shutting themselves up" they save themselves from many of the indiscriminate flingings of vitality which we pay so dearly for exposing ourselves to. A celebrated physician ascribes much of the waste of nervous force which is characteristic of Americans to our over-sociality. We respond so quickly to any sort of companionship that only by occasionally isolating ourselves can we shut off the nervous drain. No occupation absorbs more vitality than that of a teacher, and it is imperative that she should have perfectly quiet hours in which to recuperate.

She Admires Dewey.

This is a picture of Miss Marie Powers, Decatur, Ill., school girl. Her photograph stands on Admiral Dewey's dressing case. In the Admiral's cabin on board the Olympia. "Every morning when I shave I look at the picture, instead of in the mirror," the Admiral told E. W. Hardin, the St. Louis Post-Dispatch correspondent. "I have already cut myself three times while looking at her, and expect she will be the death of me yet." The Admiral sent Miss Powers a big brass button from his uniform coat. She wears it constantly attached to a long gold chain. They knew nothing of each other until after the battle of Manila, when she wrote a school girl's letter of congratulation to the nation's hero. She sent her photograph and won the great, silent, fighting man's warm admiration and a photograph with his autograph.



MISS POWERS.

Rules for Beautifying Complexion.

Here are a few rules given by the celebrated French dermatologist, M. Felix Chaleux, for a clear, beautiful complexion and perfect health: Don't drink tea or coffee. Drink pure water. Eat grapes, apples, raisins and figs. Eat a few salted almonds daily. Don't eat much animal food. An egg or two a day, soft boiled, instead of meat. Eat an orange every day or so. Walk two or three miles a day. Bathe the whole body daily in tepid water. Don't fret, don't worry; be calm and quiet. Follow the above, you will be perfectly strong, healthy, beautiful and live to great age.

Symptoms of Over Exertion.

An eminent German physician declares that as long as a bicyclist, after a long tour, has a good appetite, does not feel a desire to go to sleep at once, and is not annoyed by heavy dreams on the night following, he may consider that he has not made too great a demand on his physical resources.



It begins to look as if the shirt waist had settled down into an inseparable part of our national dress. Fortunately, it is becoming to the majority of women—the degree depending largely on the fit of the waist. It is usually supposed that a shirt waist is a very difficult thing to make, but it is a fact that many women that look the best in them are wearing waists that they themselves have made. It is a "fussy" job, but the reward is worth the painstaking trouble. Some of the handsomest waists are made with a round yoke that is finished with a half-inch inserting. Small pearl buttons are largely supplanting studs for the front. Pique stocks with ties to match are the latest in neck dressings.

A pinkish white organdie is sprigged with sprays of bright pink blossoms, buds and leaves. Satin striped organdies prevail in these first exhibits, with single flowers scattered over the striped surface. A pale blue ground, with bright blue stripes, is sprigged with red. These goods illustrate fairly well the new spring shades and their great variety of tones. There are six tones in gendarme blue, from a pretty goblin tint to a deep dark one. Then there are the forget-me-not blues and several turquoise shades with greenish tints. Orient yellow is a smart color, as well as two or three other yellows under different names, though but slightly different in shade. A deep orange with a reddish tinge is known as Klondike. Reddish yellows and orange yellows bid fair to be popular.

Some persons are so perverse that they do not enjoy strawberries when they come within their purple range.

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Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

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TO HOME-SEEKERS

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South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly eight hundred people.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

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